

EVENING TELEGRAPH.

10 CENTS PER WEEK

DIXON, ILLINOIS: SATURDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 10, 1885.

NUMBER 554

LIVERY

—AND—
FEED STABLE

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Successor to CHAS. DEMENT.

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ELEGANT RIGS and stylish horses. Carriages furnished on short notice for all occasions.

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Having sold my stock of groceries to WM. H. DEGRASSE, of Milwaukee, it will be to the interests of all my customers and as many others as see fit to call on the new firm.

All persons indebted to me will please call and square accounts.

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Plans and specifications for all kinds of building furnished on short notice. Terms Reasonable. Address, Dixon, Ill. Residence in north Dixon, near residence of E. C. Sickels.

John Guthrie.

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226 Washington Boulevard, Chicago, Ill.

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Orders left at Todd's Store, Dixon, will receive prompt attention, at home prices, express free.

C. & E. F. Benjamin.

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ANY PART OF THE CITY.

Alonzo Gage

Orders to inform his friends that orders hacks to any part of the city; for parades and funerals will receive prompt attention. Hacks make

Regular Trips to All Trains.

Cupp is now driving for another, and therefore orders given him do not reach me.

ALONZO GAGE.

(855 11)

NOTABLE HAPPENINGS.

DEATH OF THE CELEBRATED CARDINAL McCLOSKEY.

His Long and Useful Career—Preparations for a Terrific Explosion—Oberley's Indian Education Plans—The War on the Mormons.

NEW YORK, Oct. 10.—Cardinal McCloskey died at 12:50 o'clock Saturday morning. [Cardinal McCloskey, the fifth bishop and second archbishop of New York, was born in Brooklyn, N. Y., March 20, 1810. He was ordained priest in St. Patrick's cathedral, New York, in January, 1834. Subsequently he spent two years in Rome. On his return he served as assistant pastor and pastor of St. Joseph's church, New York, for six years. In 1844 he was consecrated coadjutor of Rt. Rev. John Hughes, then bishop and subsequently archbishop of New York, and in September, 1847, on the creation of the diocese of Albany, was installed as its bishop. He remained in charge of this diocese seventeen years when, on the death of Archbishop Hughes he was transferred and promoted to the archbishopric of New York, being inaugurated Aug. 20, 1874. He was raised to the dignity of cardinal priest by Pope Pius IX, March 15, 1875. Pope Leo XIII conferred the red hat upon Cardinal McCloskey in the consistory held March 28, 1878.]

AN IMMENSE BLOW UP.

One Hundred and Forty Tons of Dynamite To Be Touched Off.

NEW YORK, Oct. 10.—The preparations for blowing up Flood Rock, at Hell Gate, were nearly complete Friday. Gen. Newton spent the greater part of Friday at the work, personally superintending the finishing touches. At 11 o'clock in the morning the two syphons designed to flood the mine were placed in position, one over the main shaft and the other over the lesser one. These were formed respectively of sixteen and twelve-inch pipe, and drawing water on either side from the river, poured it in a ceaseless stream into the mine below. Prior to the placing of the syphons the pumping ceased forever, and men began tearing out the boilers and demolishing the buildings over the shafts.

The police arrangements in the city will include the distribution of 450 policemen at or about the scene of the explosion, exclusive of those on board the harbor police boat. Three hundred of these will be stationed along the East river front, 100 on Blackwell's island and fifty on Ward's island. The Astoria police, 100 strong, will guard the opposite side of the river. The building on Ward's island will be temporarily cleared of their occupants and the inmates of the work-house, the almshouse and the asylum will be massed on the lawn at a safe distance from the buildings. In the penitentiary on Blackwell's all the prisoners will be gathered in the halls and a cordon of policemen will surround the building to prevent any escape.

It is thought the explosion will send fragments of rock 200 feet or more into the air, but it is believed they will fall back into the water at the point of ascension. Although 280,000 pounds of the most powerful explosives known (six times more than was used to blow up Hall's Point) will be set off, it is not apprehended that there will be any loss of life or property. Ample precaution against accident has been taken, however, and no person or vessels will be permitted to approach within a radius of 1,000 feet of the explosion. Gen. Newton's suggestion that all large vessels in the neighborhood be vacated at the time of the explosion, will, it is thought, be generally observed, and it is estimated at least 500,000 people will witness the most tremendous blast in the history of engineering.

EDUCATING THE INDIANS.

Superintendent Oberly Gives His Views of the Subject.

LAKE MOHONK, N. Y., Oct. 10.—John H. Oberly, superintendent of Indian schools under Secretary Lamar, delivered an important address Friday before the Indian Civilization conference here. It related principally to the management of Indian educational affairs under the present administration. He said that when he entered upon his duties he found no system prevailed, and many of the teachers were not suitable persons. He declared his intention of gradually weeding out the incompetent ones and filling their places with good Democrats. He condemned the present system of teaching. The list of text books to be found in Indian schools is a quarter of a mile long, and embraces the works of every Republican school book publisher in the country. He did not think much of this pretended text book education. He would teach the Indian not only the simplest rudiments, but what might be called politics—the structure of the government; his rights of property and person; the wrong system of his fathers, and how to work and earn a living. He did not think much of teaching boys trades which they could not utilize. After educating the boys he suggested teaching them cattle-raising, allowing them to contract with white men to take herds on their reservations and return them when called for, all the work on the reservations to be done by Indians. He also favored assisting them to raise cattle for themselves. Mr. Oberly said in conclusion: "I hope to make some radical changes, for I believe that only through the school house can the Indian be led into the light of civilization." The conference adopted a series of resolutions as a platform.

GRAND JURYMEN DISMISSED

Because They Refused to Reindict Librated Mormons.

SALT LAKE CITY, Oct. 10.—A few days ago Chief Justice Zane instructed the grand jury that they could precept as many in

dgments against a man for unlawful cohabitation as they pleased, dividing the time of the offense continued into weeks or days, and finding a presentment for each period. Friday morning the district attorney wanted the grand jury to indict several men, whose first terms in the penitentiary expire next week, with the view to having them convicted and re-sentenced when they came out. Three of the jurymen refused to indict them, saying that the prisoners having served one term should be given an opportunity to voluntarily cease the unlawful practices. The three were taken before the judge, who severely lectured and dismissed them from the jury, ordering that the panel be filled by open venire. There is much talk on the street over the affair, opinion being divided as to the legality of the judge's action, but all look upon it as indicating his determination in showing Mormons no mercy.

Private Banquet to Hendricks.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 10.—A strictly private banquet was given to Vice President Hendricks at the St. Louis club house Friday night. Only forty covers were laid, and the affair is understood to have been of a purely social character. Mr. Hendricks was at the fair again, and was given a lunch by the officers of the association at the club house, at which some toasts were drunk, and a sly effort was made to obtain some practical expression from him, but he declined to be led away. The attendance at the fair Friday proves to have been the largest since the inauguration of the enterprise. Notwithstanding the crippled condition of the railroads and the necessary curtailment of the means of getting to the grounds, fully 120,000 people were on the ground during the day.

Ex-Governor Talbot's Funeral.

BILLERICA, Mass., Oct. 10.—Funeral services over the remains of the late Hon. Thomas Talbot were held here Friday afternoon and were attended by a large number of people, including Governor Robinson and council, the old staff of the dead governor and many other distinguished persons. The remains were interred in the Lowell cemetery.

Fixing Corporation Stock.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Oct. 10.—The revenue commission Friday adopted a substitute for the section providing for taxing capital stock of corporations. It provides that all corporations doing business in the state, except banks organized under the general banking laws of the state shall, in addition to the other property required by the act to be listed, deliver to the assessor a statement of the amount of its capital stock, setting forth particularly the names and location of the corporation, amount of capital stock authorized and number of shares, amount paid up, market or actual value of shares of stock, the last dividend declared and when, the aggregate amount of all dividends declared for five years last past, the amount of distributions during the preceding year and preceding five years of bonds, stock or other property of any kind whatsoever among the stockholders, the amount of cash actually paid for such bonds, stocks and property, the total amount of all indebtedness, except for current expenses, excluding the amount paid for purchase or improvement of property and the amount of interest paid on the same, and the location, description and assessed valuation of all tangible property.

Race-Course Records.

NEW YORK, Oct. 10.—The first race at Brighton Beach Friday first was 3/4 mile; Harry Rose first, Fellowship second, Hickory Jim third; time, 1:31. Second race, 3/4 mile; Diamond first, Jim Nave second, 1st Box third; time, 1:34. Third race, 1 mile; Barnum first, Treasurer second, Leman third; time, 1:45 1/2. Fourth race, 1 1/4 miles; Weasel first, High-sight second, Olivette third; time, 1:59. Fifth race, hurdle race, 1 1/2 miles, over six hurdles; Ecuador first, Bonairretta second, Harry Mann third; time, 2:57.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 10.—The first race at Latonia Friday was 7/8 furlongs, won by Spalling, Elsie B. second, Rosiere third; time, 1:33. Second race, 3/4 mile; Porter Ashe first, Uncle Dan second, Sir Joseph third; time, 1:17 1/2. Third race, 1 1/4 miles; Kosciusko first, Pink Cottage second, Grey Cloud third; time, 1:56 1/2. Fourth race, 1 1/2 miles; Jim Douglass first, Malaria second, Doubt third; time, 2:04 1/2. Fifth race, 1 mile dash; Nodaway first, Cuban race second, Littlefellow third; time, 1:45 1/2.

Destructive Prairie Fires in Nebraska.

PIERCE, Neb., Oct. 10.—Heavy prairie fires have been raging in the northwestern part of this county and in Cedar, Wayne, and Knox counties for the past few days. A high wind has been carrying the fire very fast. Many settlers lost all their hay, some their barns, and a few their dwelling houses. All the hay on the Logan, put up for the Cedar county ranch of 5,000 acres, has been destroyed. The loss will be severe on stockmen, as there are large herds of cattle in those parts. The fire is slowly beating south against a strong wind and is expected to do much more damage.

Fiery Visitor at Sea.

QUEBEC, Oct. 10.—Capt. Hanson, of the bark Pauline, from Charlottetown, reports a strange phenomenon. In longitude 55 degrees west, latitude 43 degrees north, on Sept. 21, during a rainstorm, a brilliant ball of fire lodged on the deck, and for a few moments played about from the cabin to the fore-castle, prostrating the captain and two seamen. With a loud report the fiery visitor disappeared as suddenly as it appeared, without damaging the vessel.

Indians as United States Soldiers.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Oct. 10.—An Indian territory dispatch says: The Indians who were recently taken into the United States service as soldiers have just received the first money due them, payment being made at Fort Reno. It is understood that an effort will soon be made to organize a regiment composed entirely of Indians.

THE PAN-ELECTRIC CO.

ATTORNEY GENERAL GARLAND EXPLAINS HIS CONNECTION

With the Company and Also with the Recent Action of His Department—The Suit Ordered Discontinued—Other Capital News Items.

WASHINGTON CITY, Oct. 10.—Some correspondence between Attorney General Garland, the president, and Solicitor General Goode, respecting the attorney general's connection with the Pan-Electric Telephone company, and the action of the solicitor general in authorizing the suit to test the validity of the Bell telephone patent, was given to the press Friday night. Attorney General Garland, in a letter to the president, dated Oct. 8, after alluding to the fact that he had brought the matter to the attention of the president and his cabinet Thursday, submits a statement explaining his connection with the telephone company from the date of its organization up to the present time. Mr. Garland in his letter says the company was organized about three years ago in good faith, and it has been conducted in the usual manner of conducting companies; he (Garland) was made its attorney; the company was a legal one and formed at a time when there was no particular prospect of him being made attorney general of the United States.

Some time last summer several members came to him and said they desired to make application in the name of the company for the use of the name of the United States in a suit to test the authority of the Bell telephone patents. Mr. Garland declined to have anything to do with it, as he was disabled, being at the same time a stockholder and attorney for the company and attorney general for the United States; nor would he answer any questions as to the proper mode of procedure in the matter, preferring to have nothing at all to do with the case, and he heard no more of the matter in any shape until the application of the company had been made to and granted by the solicitor general. Mr. Garland adds that the solicitor general in granting the application was not acting for him (Garland) but under the law was perfectly competent in the attorney general's absence to act entirely independently, which he did, and is not responsible in any manner to the attorney general, and Mr. Garland cites a number of precedents in support of this latter view.

He adds that it is a rule in this department to have such questions referred before action to the department from which the original transaction emanates, a rule that was not observed in this case by the solicitor general.

Upon receiving this statement from Mr. Garland the president wrote to Solicitor General Goode submitting the same to him, and suggesting, in view of all the facts, especially referring to the rule of the department above referred to, "upon consideration of safety, as well as propriety, the proposition whether such action on your part as will preserve and protect such precedent and custom could not well be taken."

In the president's letter the solicitor general replies acknowledging that the rule of the department is to refer such matters to the original source, and that he was aware of the rule, but as the records of the interior department in this case were presented with the application, and he having read said records, he considered that he had all the facts and granted the application from a satisfactory persuasion, derived from reading those records, that it was right and proper and should be granted, especially as the question involved was entirely a legal one.

Appointments to Office.

WASHINGTON CITY, Oct. 10.—The following appointments were made by the president Friday: Charles D. Jacobs, of Kentucky, to be envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of the United States to the United States of Colombia; Charles Foster, of Indiana, consul general of the United States at Calcutta; D. J. Partell, of the District of Columbia, consul of the United States at Düsseldorf; William F. Henderson, of Arkansas, to be associate justice of the supreme court of the territory of New Mexico; Daniel V. Maratta, of Dakota, to be marshal of the United States for the territory of Dakota; Thomas Smith, of Virginia, to be attorney of the United States for the territory of New Mexico; Charles Parlane, of Louisiana, to be attorney of the United States for the eastern district of Louisiana; Henry W. Young, of Kansas, to be receiver of public moneys at Independence, Kan.; William R. Brownlee, of Kansas, to be registrar of the land office at Larned, Kan.; John LaFave, of Dakota, to be receiver of public moneys at Deadwood, D. T.

Cleveland Kissed the Baby.

BOSTON, Oct. 10.—A Washington special to The Record says that in the crowded east room Friday afternoon, was a plainly-dressed woman with an ugly year-old baby. Mr. Cleveland is not particularly fond of babies, and has repeatedly declined to kiss them when presented to him. The ushers accordingly hurried the woman along. The president, however, as she passed by, reached around and kissing the child gave it a rousing kiss. The ushers were greatly surprised, and a sympathetic titter was

heard from all the women in waiting. Mr. Cleveland, blushing, hastened through the throng and rushed up-stairs, whence he did not appear until later in the day, when he drove out with the ladies of the family.

Not the Man They Wanted.

BOSTON, Oct. 10.—A Washington special to The Record says: The Pennsylvania politicians are angry at the appointment of H. B. Plummer as naval officer at Philadelphia. They had agreed on another man, and Mr. Randall supposed it was settled, but Congressman Scott, of Erie, came here and secured the place for Plummer. It is conceded that he is an excellent man, but that does not satisfy Randall and Governor Curtin, who say they have been deliberately snubbed.

More Unlawful Postmaster Earnings.

WASHINGTON CITY, Oct. 10.—The postmasters at Ashby, Shirley and Granville all small towns surrounding Boston, have been recommended for removal. The postmasters at town in question are charged with unlawfully swilling the receipts of their offices.

Sheridan Still Has Hopes.

WASHINGTON CITY, Oct. 10.—Gen. Sheridan has not selected new aides to take the place of Cols. Gregory and Davis, and stated Friday that he had not yet communicated with any officers on the subject. He still hopes to retain these officers on his staff.

Platform at Anti-Prohibitions.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Oct. 10.—The Anti-Prohibition convention adopted a platform Friday which recognizes intemperance as an evil, but claims that it can be remedied only by moral suasion; claims that the greater portion of the adult male population is addicted to the moderate use of alcoholic beverages; denounces prohibition as a gross injustice to a class of citizens who contribute considerably to the revenue; denies that the American people are grossly intemperate; asserts that the liquor interests pay into the treasury double the amount paid by the railroads, and more than is paid by any retail business in Wisconsin; declares that high license operates to the advantage of the unscrupulous and disadvantage of honest citizens; that the association would withhold support from new papers which maliciously vilify the liquor business, and would support no candidate who was not in sympathy with the aims of the association; that the association desired good order, and would co-operate in all sensible and practical means to that end; denounced the sale of intoxicants to minors and habitual drunkards.

Murdered His Grandmother.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Oct. 10.—Among indictments found by the grand jury this week was one for murder in the first degree against Fred A. Bruce, aged 20, of Collins, this county, who was arrested Friday. The victim was Nancy Bruce, his grandmother, whom he killed Oct. 29 last year with a shot-gun, blowing her head off by what was supposed to be an accidental discharge while she was in the house on her return homeward from Buffalo. The coroner's jury at the time acquitted him. She was worth \$60,000, and he was her only heir. In her papers was found an alleged will giving her property to him, but witnesses named denied all knowledge of the document, and it could not be probated. This led to the suspicion of foul play and complaint before the grand jury.

French Elections.

PARIS, Oct. 10.—From advices now at hand the election of M. Brisson, president of the council, is now a sured, as also Charles Floquet, the latter being the uncle by marriage of Jules Ferry, but his bitter opponent politically. In addition, MM. Lockroy and De la Forge have been elected. All four of the above candidates are from the department of the Seine. In the case of the other candidates second ballots are required. Clemenceau and Rochefort have received a heavy vote.

Second Man He Has Killed.

STREATOR, Ill., Oct. 10.—Peter A. West, a retired saloon-keeper, shot and dangerously wounded Thomas B. Parks, a grain-buyer of Benson, Ill., at the Plumb houses Friday afternoon. The cause of the shooting was West's alleged discovery of an undue intimacy between his wife and Parks. At night the wounded man was in a critical condition. Mrs. West is at the hotel, and West remains at home. No arrest has been made. Parks is the second man that West has shot.

New Railway Bridge.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Oct. 10.—The Minnesota & Northwestern road has completed its bridge across the Mississippi river at this point. Work was commenced the 1st of last December, the piers being sunk through the ice, and it has been finished in the remarkably short time of ten months. The bridge is of iron, 1,825 feet long, and the draw span 412 feet long, is the largest and heaviest in the world. The cost of the bridge was \$350,000.

Planing-Mill Burned.

WILLIAMSPORT, Pa., Oct. 10.—About half past 1 o'clock Friday morning, fire was discovered in the planing-mill and box factory of T. A. U. Thompson on Hopburn street, bordering on the West Branch canal. In a minute the whole structure was in flames. The mill was in the center of the lumber district. It was a two-story wooden structure, and covered two square blocks. The mill was totally destroyed, involving a loss of \$40,000.

"What's Sauce for the Goose," Etc.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Oct. 10.—Judge Macomber, in the circuit court here, Thursday, denied a motion for a non-suit in the case of a lady who sues a notorious woman for alienating the affections of her husband, a prominent citizen. Though the defendant's counsel claimed that no statute authorizes such a suit, the judge holds that such an action can be maintained by a wife as well as a husband.

THE TELEGRAPH.

DIXON, ILLINOIS.

FASHION GOSSIP.

The Latest Intelligence Regarding the Prevailing Styles in Dress.

NEW FASHIONS IN MILLINERY.

Wraps and Dresses for the Fall and Winter—A Tendency Toward Less Drapery, Etc., Etc.

Fall and Winter Wraps and Dresses.

There were lately displayed at a fashionable importing house in this city a number of exceptionally elegant wraps for the fall and winter. The styles in long and short garments were about equally divided, the new creations in the former appearing in such grace of form, and outline, and fashioned of such novel and elegant materials as to re-established them in any favor they may have lost for a season. Velvet-figured wool goods, plush, bengaline, velvet-brocades, Ottoman silk, combined with plain velvet, satin duchess, and black Victoria silk, were used for these, and also for the dressy visites and other short confections. Among the "exclusive" styles this season are long Spanish wraps made of black brocaded satin, richly lined and decorated. One brought by a returned tourist from Paris is made of velvet-brocaded Ottoman silk, lined with pale primrose surah, and trimmed with cascades of genuine old Spanish lace eight inches wide, headed by bands of massive jet-work in floral designs. A short wrap in visite shape is made of black Sicilienne, trimmed with silk gimp, and chenille bands, and lined with Burgundy red satin. Down the front are handsome clasps of real silver in filigree.

Chevoit is largely imported this season, and in a diversity of handsome designs. In character it closely resembles goods of the same name brought out for gentlemen's wear, but the former are lighter in texture, and intermingled with other fabrics like chenille, silk, velvet, etc., and are also more diversified in coloring. These goods are first choices with many ladies in selecting fabrics for "tailoring costumes," although the beauty and variety in woolen fabrics of every description have rarely, if ever, been equalled in the history of trade; silks, satins, velvets, and indeed almost every sort of rich dress fabrics having given place to these materials for utility and street wear.

There is a certain furore for the bourettes styled frise and shaggy, curled woolsens, but the present enthusiasm is not likely to last. These eccentricities in fabrics are adopted generally by those who can afford to seize upon any passing fancy, to discard it quickly for something else more attractive. But the most conservative people rarely take up with "high novelties" the first season, if, indeed, they ever do. Ladies of quiet tastes who seek a change find it in the new camel's-hair suitings flecked with tiny velvet dots, fine hair stripes, and checked goods for plisse costumes, satin soliels, chuddahs, and vigognes in broche effects, and a host of other stylish and ladylike materials, which, in finished and improved texture, betray all the "novelty" desired.—*New York Post.*

The New Bonnets—Felt and Velvet.

Although too early for autumn openings, it is not too soon to note the coming styles in materials, shapes, etc., and to tell what will be worn. The bonnets are small and narrow, the sides very close to the head, with a small crown of the horseshoe shape. In many of the imported bonnets these crowns are entirely made of beads, the new rosary wooden beads, plum, steel, jet, or copper being used. In others the shape is only outlined with the beads, the edges being finished to correspond. The front edges of the bonnets are very full; they are not intended to rest flat on the hair, but are raised by a beaded coronet, or by a puff of velvet, which is very high in the middle and close on the sides. The trimming is massed up high directly upon the top, and increasing in height toward the back.

Felt bonnets are the first choice for the early autumn. The most fashionable of these are trimmed with ribbon alone—a severe style, but becoming to youthful faces, and one that requires the skill of a finished modiste to arrange artistically. The heavy-repped ribbons are most popular, either of the same color as the bonnet or of a pretty

contrasting shade selected to harmonize with the costume.

Velvets are to be the popular choice for bonnets. Never have these been shown in such a variety of colorings and styles; plain and embroidered, shaded, striped, beaded, and repped form some of the varieties. Plush is also to be used, both for trimming and for entire bonnets and hats. The greatest novelty is embroidered cloth. This can be utilized for bonnets to wear with any wool costume, but is especially designed for the embroidered cloth dresses that are par excellence to be the costume for the winter.

There is a prominent feature in all fabrics prepared for bonnets; gold is not so much seen as it has been, copper, silver, and lead being foremost. They are not as glaring as gilt and will be more generally popular. There are also novel metallic combinations, such as gilt ribbon studded with small lead, copper, or jet beads, with larger faceted beads at the edge.

A novel feature in the new styles for millinery is the combination of wool and silk. There are ribbons with alternate stripes of wool, plush and satin; others show a velvet stripe, and one of woolen lace, in which a gilt thread is introduced. Feathers are in endless variety; quills, ostrich tips, and feathers of every known and unknown bird, are shown. Large birds are also to be worn, black birds, swallows, and seagulls being the most sought for.—*Philadelphia Times.*

Dress Drapery—The Tendency of Fashion.

Draperies of all descriptions may be adopted with light supple woolen materials, and draped tabliers and tunics are still worn by fashionable women, as the plain full round skirts cannot be made to look perfectly graceful. Young ladies seem to cling to these tailor-made plaited or gathered skirts, and appear in simple walking costumes of this kind often without any drapery. Young married ladies add sometimes a draped tablier on a modest puff at the back.

Bodices like skirts are most varied in arrangement, and are made with plain, embroidered, or lace waistcoats, crossed fichus, plain and puffed plastrons, etc.; in fact front ornamentations both for bodices and skirts are most fashionable. When plaited basques are added these are only at the back, and small and narrow, but points and round waists are equally in vogue.

Bows and braids beautifully embroidered with beads of all kinds, jet, gold, steel, etc., are employed not only for silk and woolen costumes, but also lace and other transparent dresses, put on to the skirt between bands of embroidery, contrasting silk or moire, and on the bodices as revers, waist-bands, wristbands, and so forth.

Some very charming mantles for ladies are composed of black Ottoman or plain and beaded velvet gauze, trimmed with lace flounces and jet braid with pendants, the models of beaded gauze being ornamented with rich beaded motifs; those of the plain material have all the seams covered with jetted braid, and the pendant shown for front trimmings appears to extend to mantles and wraps of all kinds, which are ornamented with lace put on in cascades or shell-like curves. On many shapes the sleeve forms part of the back, on others the sleeves are turned under and completed by an under part; those mantles with seams marked out by jetted braid have a curved seam down the center of the back.—*The Season, for October.*

The Hindoo Basque—A Queen's Fancy.

A robe worn by the Queen of Italy shows that the ladies in that country can hardly make enough of the craze for waistcoats. She wears what is styled a "Hindoo" basque—three vests, one above another, forming a single corsage. The outer one is in cuirass shape, richly bead embroidered, and buttoning close to the throat with jeweled fastenings. The second one is shorter everywhere, and does not quite meet in front, the curve being outlined with a delicate fringe of gold. The outer one is a short, rounded zouave, or Ralero jacket, minus any sleeves; this, also, richly embroidered and made of velvet. In point of color the three basques are alike, but of distinct shades, softly harmonizing. In the matter of fabric the inner waistcoats are of light, silken materials.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

An original portrait of Alexander von Humboldt is in the possession of the Berlin antiquary, Herr Mai. It is woven in silk so as to resemble a copper engraving, and is a perfect likeness. It is the work of the celebrated Lyons portrait-weaver, Carquillet, who was without a rival in his art, and who died last year at the age of 81. All the notabilities who came to Lyons visited his workshop, which contained hundreds of diplomas and medals conferred on him.

OUR YOUTH.

A Moral Nicely Told in Rhyme, With a Soliloquy Thereon.

A CHRISTMAS-TIME ANECDOTE.

Some Witty Observations by the Small Boys and Girls—Prayed for Fresh Bread.

Ten Cents and a Moral.

Here is a silver dime, my son;
Looks like lead, it is blackened so;
Not a bit like the shining one
I dropped in my pocket a week ago
Dingy? Yes. Don't you think it strange
It should lose its sheen in so short a time?
Would you like to know how came this change
For the worse to a brand-new silver dime?

The cause is simple and easily told,
But lay it to heart, O son of mine!
See if it does not a moral hold,
For a bright brave boy with a wish to shine,
I draw from my pocket a copper cent—
See, there is the secret; the silver dime,
Dropped in this pocket by accident,
Has rubbed against copper all this time.

And the cent is never a whit more white,
Nor improved at all by its company.
While the silver dime comes out less bright,
And its value is questioned, as you see,
Now the moral for boys is very clear;
You see it, my son? well lay it to heart;
And see, I drop the silver here,
And the copper there; let them be apart.

[THE BOY'S SOLILOQUY.]

Oh, yes, the moral is clear as day,
But I thought I was going to get that dime;
He gives me the moral—that's dad's way—
And pockets the money every time.
—*Harper's Bazar.*

How Amelia Augusta Helped.

Amelia Augusta's young mother, Helen, was in the conservatory with Amelia in her arms. The air was full of dolls, the talk was about dollies—can you guess the reason why?

All the older members of the family, even to grandma, had been coaxed into service to dress dozens of them, who were to swing high in the Christmas tree at the church that evening. Dolls in a Christmas tree? Yes, indeed; missionary dolls, every one of them. The sweet lives they were living were enough to ennoble the whole business of doll-dressing for ever. You must know that there were two Christmas trees standing in the great church at this moment. One was filled with pretty little treasures for the home Sabbath-school. The other was filled with gifts from the Sabbath-school to the orphans gathered in a certain home in a large city. Over the trees, in letters of gold, hung with invisible wires, swayed the motto: "Freely Ye Have Received."

This was over the church tree. Over the orphans' tree: "Freely Give." The children said it was "Just lovely."

Within that home it was known that there was a hospital filled with little white beds; in every bed a sufferer, many of whom would go out from that home only when they went in their coffins. It was to this room that the dolls were going, and they were being dressed in silk, and velvet, and lace, and every choice and beautiful thing that dolls should wear.

Helen, sitting in the conservatory, could hear the talk. "I wish we had a great lovely doll, something like that of Helen's, for that poor little Maggie. It seems so sad to think of a child who has never walked a step. I would like to give her the pretty things I could think of." It was Helen's grown-up sister that was speaking. There was that in the words which made Helen hug Amelia Augusta closer to her heart, and tell her she was her own darling, and she would never part with her, never in the world! But for all that, she did not, and could not, forget little lame Maggie, who had never walked a step.

What must it be like never to walk—always to have to sit propped up among the pillows in the same room, and see the same things day after day, and know that one would never get well? Poor little Maggie, without any mother. Would a great doll like Amelia Augusta give her comfort? "You would be too heavy for her to hold, Amelia Augusta, I am sure you would." "As if I could give you away, when you have real hair, and eyes that open and shut. What if she cannot walk. A doll wouldn't help her, anyway; and she might let you fall off the bed and break you, and that would break her heart. O you can't go, Amelia Augusta, and that is the whole of it. If Louise wants that Maggie to have a great doll, why doesn't she buy her one? Uncle bought you—I can't give you away."

Who could be whispering to Helen, asking her to give her doll away? No one was to be seen in the room.

Helen arose presently, and laid Amelia Augusta in the upper bureau drawer and turned the key, and tried to forget her. It couldn't be done.

Amelia Augusta was determined not to be forgotten.

"Mamma," Helen said, in the course of the morning, "if you had a baby, and you thought anybody else wanted it very much, would you give it up?"

"What a question! Of course not, child; unless I was obliged to. What made you think of such a thing?"

"Nothing, mamma; I was thinking of dollies. Don't you suppose that little girls think almost as much of their dollies as mothers do of their babies?"

"Oh," said Helen's mother, in a tone which said: "I begin to understand." "Why, no, daughter; I don't think so. Sensible little girls know that dollies are only images of real babies, which some man or woman has made for them. They remember that they have no souls, and that by and by they will be laid aside and not cared for any more. But mothers never outgrow their babies; they love them just as dearly when they are gray-haired men and women. They always think of them as God's gifts."

And "mamma" sent a loving glance over at her own gray-haired mother who had never, in all these forty-five years, grown tired of her.

Helen sighed. There certainly was some difference, and she could not help owning it.

An hour later she made another effort.

"Uncle Mott, don't you think it is wrong to give away a present?"

"Why, not necessarily, little woman; I can conceive of a person giving away a present that would make the original giver glad and proud—when it was done in unselfish love, and for the help of some other who needs it more."

Let me tell you what happened between 2 and 3 o'clock of that same day. A little girl, muffled in furs, and carrying a neat little trunk by the handle, went across the street to the great closed doors of the church, where the two Christmas trees waited for evening.

In the trunk, reposing among her elegant silks and laces, was Amelia Augusta; and she was to swing on the Christmas tree that night, and travel afar to little lame Maggie on the morrow. The sacrifice was made, and Helen's face, though grave, was sweet; and all traces of tears had been washed away. The church was locked, but papa was one of the trustees, and Helen carried a great brass key in her pocket. The door swung back at her touch. The hall felt dark and still. No one had been in the church for hours; nobody expected to be for hours to come. Not until it was time to light up for evening. What queer smell was that? It half choked Helen. She went forward and pushed open the inner doors. What! Great clouds of smoke, little spiteful tongues of fire! No sight of trees, or of anything, indeed, but volumes of smoke. It was the work of an instant for Helen to set down the trunk, fly to the door, closing it after her in her wise forethought, lest the outer air should rush in and fan the smoke into flames. She had heard of such a story as that, only a few days before. She pulled to the door. Then she shouted, above the rising wind: "Fire! Fire!"

"O Charlie Parsons, the church is on fire!"

"Fire!" shouted Charlie, his sixteen-year-old lungs good and strong. And "Fire" yelled the boys at the corner, delighted to passed the word along; and in less time than it takes to tell you the city was in a commotion. Bells rang, engines rattled, the great hose poured water from its generous throat, and eager hands worked with a will. Half an hour, and it was all over. "She saved the church," Dr. Dennis said, wiping his black face with his black hands. "No," sobbed Helen, too much excited to stop crying, "it was Amelia Augusta that did it."

The story flew, as stories nearly always do, and I am sure you do not need to be told that a doll as like to Amelia Augusta as the city could produce swung that evening on the top-most branch of the "Freely Give" tree. But Amelia Augusta herself stood on the very tip top of the other tree, and bore on her dress a card which read: "For brave and thoughtful work, by which \$60,000 was saved, I am rewarded by being allowed to stay at home and take care of dear mamma, Helen." The other doll was Araminta Angelina. —*Mrs. Alden, in the Pansy.*

Juvenile Wit.

Lesson in euphony: Mabel—"That Mrs. Blake is a fool." Mamma—"Mercy, child, you should not speak in that way." Mabel—"She has no more brains than a post." Mamma—"That expression is not much better." Mabel—"Well what should I say when a woman acts as Mrs. Blake does?" Mamma—"How does she act?" Mabel—"She acts like a born idiot." Mamma—"Say she 'lacks fact.'"

HOW NECKTIES ARE MADE.

A Growing Industry of Much Interest—The Materials Used.

"There are special grades and designs of silks and satins made exclusively for the necktie trade," said a manufacturer to a reporter. "These materials are made from patterns designed by men who do nothing but study up new things in neckties. There are from fifty to seventy-five factories in this country, and ten or twelve first-class makers. The latter usually secure exclusive right to use certain styles of goods from the makers by buying either the entire stock offered to the American market or a large portion of it. But the success of making up the goods is just like a lottery ticket. Perhaps one year I may hit on some design and it will become so popular that all other makers will be forced to adopt it, but next year some one in Boston or Philadelphia may make a hit, and I will have to follow him. There's never any telling how a necktie is going to take with the public until it's on the market. There its success depends on who adopts it first. If he happens to be a howling swell, and on the right side of popular favor, that particular kind of necktie will sell well."

"Are the styles of making up neckties originated abroad?"

"Not now. They were until less than three years ago, but now our styles are superior to the European, and they are coming over here for patterns. However, there is a tendency for English fashions for the falls."

"Are men or women employed in making neckties?"

"Women. There are more than twelve hundred girls thus employed in this city alone. They work by the piece, and make more or less money according to their expertness. A good finisher can make \$8 or \$9 a week. She takes a necktie after it is put together and finishes each detail perfectly so that it is ready to box. Three different colors of the same design and same style are boxed together, to give the dealer an assortment in the one make. The finisher must see that all of this kind are exactly alike in point of finish and make-up. We have one girl who does nothing but turn the bands of neckties, and she makes \$15 a week. She turns twenty-five or thirty bands a day."

"The cheap wear now flooding the market is composed of old styles made of poor goods. As a rule, men show no discrimination in purchasing neckties. They look into a window, see a tie that takes their fancy, and then rush in to buy it, never stopping to ask the price. Thus they are just as likely to buy one of the cheap kind, that will not last a week, as a good one."—*Mail and Express.*

A STORY OF BLUE JEANS.

Blue Jeans Williams, who was elected Governor of Indiana in 1876, had an economical turn of mind one day, and inveighed against the cost of the towels of the House of Representatives. In the cloak-room he personally told some friends that an ordinary roller towel served his family of eight persons an entire week. One of the Republican members of the Indiana delegation heard Blue Jeans say this when he was nominated by the Democrats of Indiana for Governor. Congress was still in session that year. The congressman went straight to Senator Morton and told the story. He was in high spirits, too, for he really believed that if it was widely circulated through Indiana the statement would discomfit the Democrats with their no-nine, and make Republican success certain. Senator Morton scowled, and spoke rather sharply to his visitor.

"What other Republican heard him say it besides yourself?" growled Morton.

"No one that I know of," replied the Congressman.

"Have you told it to anybody?"

"Only to So-and-so."

"Go quick and put a plaster on his mouth, and see that you hold your tongue. If that story was widely circulated in our State campaign it would elect 'Blue Jeans' as sure as —."

The knock of the bell-boy on the door prevented the Congressman from catching the last word.—*New York Herald.*

"MATRONING."

"The word 'chaperone' has become objectionable to women in New York society, and hence it is now considered only proper to allude to 'Mrs. So-and-So' as going to 'matronize' a party of young ladies. I like the change. 'Chaperone' is a foreign word, and has a watch-dog meaning in it that is totally foreign to the freedom always accorded to our young women, and which they not only have not abused, but which has cultivated in them a self-reliance and esprit which makes them the more favored of the world's women. There is no doubt that 'matronize' will be adopted."—*St. Louis Spectator.*

THE TELEGRAPH.

DIXON, ILLINOIS.

THE DRAMA.

Gossip and Gleanings About the Histrionic Stage and Its Stars.

COL. MAPLESON COMING AGAIN.

The Ups and Downs of Theatrical Managers—Reminiscences of an Old Negro Minstrel, Etc.

Mapleson Coming Again.

It seems that Col. Mapleson has made his peace with the directors of the New York Academy, and will open an Indian season there October 26, to continue six weeks. After this is over he will take his company to Philadelphia, Boston, etc., and conduct operatic festivals in several Western cities. Later he thinks of going to Mexico. He will pay a small rent for the New York Academy, and the director will neither assist him nor indorse his contracts in any way. He comes upon his own responsibility.

The Noblest Roman.

Edwin Forrest was born in Philadelphia March 9, 1806. There were six children in the family. In 1817 Forrest appeared at the Apollo Theater as Lady Anne in "Douglas." In Hainsville he assumed the character of a negro dandy. He also played Cuffy, a Kentucky negro, in the Globe Theater, Cincinnati, 1823. He once joined a circus company as tumbler and rider, and received a salary of \$12 a week; he leaped through a barrel of blazing fire and singed his eyebrows. Edward Forrest made his first appearance in Young Norval in the play of "Douglas," at Walnut Street Theater, Philadelphia, in 1826; he was 20 years old. He died September 12, 1872, aged 66.

Its Ups and Downs.

Few men experience more of the ups and downs of life than theatrical managers. Rich to-day, they may be poor to-morrow. They may ride on the top wave of success, have money roll in on them, and live on the fat of the land; then meet with reverses and die in a charity hospital, as did Charlie Furbish, who, in the palm days of "The Two Orphans," and "Furbish's Fifth Avenue Combination," was a swell of the swells. Managing a theatrical enterprise is a good deal like gambling. A manager must be willing to risk his all on the success of the venture. Very few American managers have died rich. Indeed, it would be difficult to mention one, except the late William Wheatley, who acquired a large fortune at Nibo's Garden, in New York, during the wonderful success of "The Black Crook," and who wisely retired to private life when that piece had run its course.

Funny Joe Haines.

Joe Haines in the days of Nell Gwynne was a matchless rascal in the playing of practical jokes. He once persuaded a simple-minded country clergyman that he had been appointed chaplain to a company of actors of the Theater Royal, Drury Lane, and sent him behind the scenes to ring a big bell and call the actors to prayer during a rehearsal. He was always in debt, and was once arrested on Holborn Hill just as the Bishop of Ely was passing in his carriage. "Here comes my cousin, and he'll satisfy you." He then stepped up to the window and whispered to Bishop Patrick: "Here are two Romanists, my Lord, inclined to become Protestants, but they have some scruples of conscience." The delighted bishop instantly beckoned to the Bailiffs to follow him to Ely Place, and Haines escaped rejoicing, the bishop paying the money out of sheer shame.

Bartley Campbell.

Many years ago a tall, gaunt, hollow-eyed, high cheek-boned, lantern-jawed, excessively nervous young man, named Bartley Campbell, tried to eke out an existence in Pittsburgh by doing police news for the daily papers. Then he started a penny paper of his own. Soon it slept the sleep of death. Then he tried play-writing. "Through Fire," his first production, failed miserably. Then he wrote "Peril; or Love at Long Branch." It was also a failure. In a short time he could sign his name as the author of a long list of failures, including "How Women Love," "The Vigilantes," "A Heroine in Rags," and "Clio." His name became a by-word and a jest. Actors and managers would dodge out of the back doors of bar-rooms to avoid him when he made

his appearance with a new manuscript. Then he wrote "My Partner," and persuaded Louis Aldrich to read it. Aldrich read it to Palmer, of the Union Square Theater, New York, and it was produced there. Campbell awoke the next morning to find himself famous. Everybody wanted his plays. He couldn't write them fast enough. Many of his old failures were revived and became successes. He acquired money and became manager. He sent out company after company upon the road. To-day there are few men in the theatrical business better off than he. He is now a New York manager, having leased the Fourteenth Street Theater with the avowed purpose of running it with a stock company, and producing his own plays in succession.

Theatrical Reminiscences.

Charley White furnishes the following interesting personal points relating to many theatrical celebrities of the past and present: William E. Burton and James Murdoch were both printers. Dolly Davenport, whose real name was A. D. Hoyt, was once a clerk in a jewelry store. Edward Harrigan was a ship-calker by trade before he entered the theatrical profession. Gabriel Ravel performed in the streets and gardens of Paris and passed the hat around for coppers. Joe Emmet was a house painter, and frequently tapped on the snare drum before he did Dutch warbling. Harry Palmer was an usher at the New York Academy of Music and Harry Placide was in the clothing trade. Dave Bidwell was proprietor of the saloon and bar of a North River steamboat before he became a theatrical manager. Lew Simmons was a cooper before he joined the minstrel ranks. He is now a treasurer to a Philadelphia base ball club. John Stetson was formerly a New York printer and newsboy, and afterward the proprietor of a Boston newspaper, before he struck theatricals. Dan Bryant's first attempt at Irish acting was for William R. Floyd's benefit at Winter Garden, New York, July 2, 1863; he appeared as "Handy Andy." Dr. G. R. Spaulding was a pharmacist at Albany, New York. He went into the circus business with Charles Rogers. After making money at that he became a very successful theatrical manager. Eph Horn was once a hack driver in Philadelphia. His first appearance in New York City was at the Olympic Theater, No. 442 Broadway, April 3, 1850, with Earl Pierce's Minstrels. Horn died April 3, 1877. James S. Hackett, the great "Falstaff," kept a dry goods store in Utica, in New York State, where he failed in business. He then married an actress named Miss Le Sugg, and went on the stage. He made his first reputation in Yankee characters. The first Old Bowery Theater, New York, opened October 2, 1826. It was first called the New York Theater, afterward the American Theater, and finally the Bowery Theater. The present is the fifth one standing on the old walls. The elder Matthews appeared in public as a stage coachman and stood with his cab near old Drury, where he amused the boys with his wonderful power of mimicry. He became one of the greatest actors on the English stage and was the first man who ever gave an entire entertainment alone. Uncle Dick Hooley was a house-painter by trade. He came to America in 1844. The last work he did with the brush was on the Bowery Theater, August, 1845. He saw a fellow-painter fall from a ladder with sunstroke from the opposite side of the street, and quit work at once that day "and has never since resumed that vocation." From boyhood he always had a desire to see Niagara Falls, and consequently at this time started to see the same. While in Buffalo he was strongly urged by E. P. Christy to join his "Minstrel Band." Hooley consented, with the promise that he would commence his engagement after he had seen the great Niagara Falls, and he did.

Dramatic Drift.

Mary Anderson's re-entry upon the American stage will be celebrated in New York October 12.

It is reported that Ellie Wilton is shortly to retire from the stage and marry a wealthy New Yorker.

Lawrence Barrett and Edwin Booth have gone into partnership for the next season and will play together.

The wife of W. J. Scanlan—Peek-a-Boo—who will be known professionally as Miss Sadie Scanlan, has been studying for the operatic stage the past three years, will make her debut this season, as singing soubrette, with Kelly and Mason.

Mrs. Ann Arty, grandmother of the Thorne family, and widow of Julius Arty (who died about thirty-five years ago), passed away recently at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Thorne, 1214 Race street, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. She was born in Bloomfield, New Jersey, January 15, 1786.

THE FAIR SEX.

Interesting Batch of Gossip About Women and Women's Rights.

THE FEMALE TONSORIAL ARTIST

Women's Right to Protest, and to Use Her Will and Her Tongue.

The Female Tonsorial Artist.

[The female barber is one of the latest departures. An enterprise of that kind in this city would draw like a dime museum.—*Indianapolis Herald.* Oh, sweet innovation! Whenever the heart With a burden of sorrow is laden, We'll put on our hat, for the barber's we'll start, To be chinned by a beautiful maiden.

We know she won't bore us with talk about trade, Or baseball, or dogs, or athletics, Or prize fights, or ballet girls, lightly arrayed, Or urge us to buy her cosmetics.

She won't boast of mashing the swells of the town, Or how many young fellows adore her, She won't say we're getting quite bald on the crown, And that we should use her "Restorer."

She'll talk about parties and hops by the sea, Of bonnets and ribbons and laces, Of fashions and dresses and feathers, while she Is lathering rough, bearded faces.

Ah! who would not joyfully listen all day To the chat of the beautiful chinner? And maybe she'll flirt in an innocent way When the boss had stepped out for his dinner.

Come, let's bid adieu for a season to care, And fly to contentment's sweet harbor; We'll rest in the patent adjustable chair, And be shaved by the young lady barber. —*Boston Courier.*

What Occurred.

They were talking about each other's husbands, and were not getting on very well. Said the elder of the two: "Well, I think your husband is a very abrupt, plain-spoken man. He never flatters."

And the other one retorted (her husband is an artist): "I don't know, dear; I think your portrait would not have been hung at all if he hadn't flattered you—a little." [Friendship severed forever.]—*New York Graphic.*

A Welcome Visitor.

"Tell your mother that I am coming to see her soon," said a lady on Austin avenue to Mrs. Snively's little boy, who was playing in front of the gate.

"I am glad you are comin', and ma will be glad to see you, too."

"How do you know she will be glad to see me?" asked Mrs. Snively.

"Because I heard her say yesterday she would be glad to see somebody who didn't come here to collect a bill. She said nobody ever came to the house except men with bills."—*Texas Siftings.*

Where Love Endows.

Men come home utterly discouraged; their best efforts have failed; self-esteem has sunk within them until hope is quite exhausted. What does a woman do under such circumstances? Just what she ought to do. She revives his waning manhood by praise. She shows him every particle of her own loving recognition of all there is in him. She who knows the best of any, whose love has never admitted the existence of his faults, tells him in her own way how good and how truly great he is. He may be neither good nor great except as her love and confidence endow him with goodness and greatness, but the endowment is genuine; the man arouses to find himself the possessor of gifts he hardly imagined, and, with a new-born strength, goes to work in a way that conquers obstacles, and makes his life a success.

Gloomy indeed must the household be where woman's divine faith in man is inoperative; where it fails to infuse and inspire him with the courage that makes him feel himself the peer of other men.—*Woman's World.*

A Business Woman.

I have twice written something about the women who have held, or are holding, positions in the employ of the Manitoba Railroad Company; but I find I had not known it all. The first woman mentioned was Miss Carey, who some years ago was left with three sisters and a brother to support. She learned to be a telegraph operator, and wherever she went took her family with her and supported them. She taught two sisters and a brother the business, and was appointed agent at Wayzata, where she had charge of all the business, which, in the summer, with short-line trains and steamers of Lake Minnetonka, is very heavy. After a time she was allowed to have her brother to help, and one sister was appointed train-dispatcher on the same road. Think of it! A woman, who used to be considered so helpless and impractical, and generally so useless and incompetent, given the control of all the

life and property involved in the management of the numerous trains on that busy road. And what do they think of her? "I tried again and again," said the Superintendent, "to catch that woman off duty before I gave her the place, on Sunday and all sorts of hours, and I never once succeeded."—*Ex.*

Two Inalienable Rights—Use of Tongue and Will.

The right to protest and the right to assert one's self are two natural, inalienable rights of which no law, prejudice, or custom can deprive a woman. Used judiciously, few are more effective for self-protection. One of the fundamental causes of the subjection of woman through all the ages has been her submission in silence, her failure to exercise her tongue and will courageously and persistently.

In most instances the injustice and wrongs from which women suffer in the family relations would be remedied if women would make known their grievances, protest vigorously, and assert themselves. Suppose the multitude of wives and daughters who are secretly chafing against pecuniary dependence on husbands or fathers should plainly present the matter in all its bearings, and protest against the injustice. In nine instances out of ten a more satisfactory adjustment of financial relations between husband and wife, or between father and daughter would be the result. Even obstinate cases of selfishness and stinginess would yield to a determination on the part of the woman to resign her position in the household for one in the school-room, store, or other places where her services would be regarded as having a money value. Other wrongs that women suffer in the household, brutality, neglect, etc., could be largely overcome by positive refusal to endure them longer, provided the woman had nerve and capability to effectively answer the brutal question often put: "What are you going to do about it?" Ground is always lost by making threats or promises that cannot be carried out. Probably in the majority of instances the wrongs and injustices women suffer at the hands of men arise from a want of thought on the part of men, a lack of comprehension of the needs and nature of woman, or a misconception of the relations sustained. Enlightenment, explanation, and protest show these matters in a different position, enable a man to at least partially comprehend the woman's side, and his sense of justice and desire to do right and to please will often remedy the wrong. Even where injustice is the result of selfishness and a tyrannical disposition an assertion of rights and a refusal to submit will usually correct the matter to some extent.

In all other relations where women are unfairly treated by men the same principle holds good. Suppose some morning Messrs. Gouge and Starveham should be confronted by the fact that not a woman in the whole city could be hired to make shirts for 10 cents each, or overalls at 50 cents a dozen? Would not their wages for employees be raised?

Suppose in 1880, when the Methodist quadrennial conference insolently resolved that "women in the Methodist Church have all the rights that are good for them," the Methodist women had answered with one voice: "Very well, gentlemen, if that is your position we shall exercise the right to withdraw. Not another service, not another cent from us in the Methodist Church, Sabbath-school, or mission, till you have reached the platform, 'There is neither male nor female, but we are all one in Christ Jesus.'"

Suppose women should withdraw all presence, countenance, service, and support from all matters of public concern until fully recognized as citizens?

It is objected that these suggestions display an antagonism toward men? Not at all. No antagonism exists, or ever existed, between the sexes, save that caused by men taking a position antagonistic to woman's development, happiness, and best interests.

Do these suggestions appear chimerical as well as revolutionary? Probably they may not be practicable where organized effort is necessary to their adoption, where unanimity on the part of the mass of women is required, but in individual cases they will be found more potent than women have ever realized. For a graphic illustration of the effectiveness of protest and self-assertion we need but to recall the action of Miss Ada Sweet when requested to resign her position as pension agent, and the result.

FLORENCE, M. ADKINSON.

The pavilion of Henry IV. at St. Germain has been turned into a restaurant, and people dine in the very room in which Louis XIV was born.

The Czar and family speak the English language.

MECHANICAL.

AN experienced engineer expresses the opinion that every boiler should have two blow valves, one placed near the surface of the water, called the "surface blow," and one placed near the bottom, called the "bottom blow." The former is the smaller of the two, and generally for blowing out when freshening the water. The bottom serves for blowing out entirely in case of repairs or cleaning out. Plug cocks, according to this authority, though sometimes used, are very inferior to globe valves.

A GERMAN technical journal states that woolen fabrics treated according to the following simple method will be found to be proof against shrinking, and will also retain their color unchanged: The fabrics are first soaked for several hours in a warm, moderately concentrated solution of soda, to which about half a tumbler of ammonia water has been added, more or less, according to the quantity of material treated. At this stage the fabrics are washed out, after the addition of some water that is warm, then rinsed in fresh water. The same result may be reached by adding a tumbler of ammonia water to a small tub of water, soaking the stuff for half an hour in this, and finally rinsing them in pure water.

THE pipes by which petroleum is transported from the oil regions to the seaboard are cleaned by means of a stem two and a half feet long, having at its front end a diaphragm made of wings which can fold on each other, and thus enable it to pass an obstruction it cannot remove. This machine carries a set of steel scrapers somewhat like those used in cleaning boilers. It is put into the pipes and propelled by the pressure transmitted from the pumps from one station to another. Relays of men follow the scraper by the noise it makes in its progress, one party taking up the pursuit as the other is exhausted. They must not let it go out of their hearing, for if it stops unnoticed its location can only be established by cutting the pipe.

A CORRESPONDENT writes to the London *Papermakers' Circular*: "I recently saw some paper which had been printed on as long ago as 1453, and was surprised with its excellent quality. I imagined that papers were made at the present day in every way superior to those made so long ago; but after a particular inspection of the leaves of these books I have been a good deal staggered in my opinion. I found the paper made about 400 years ago in the most perfect condition, strong, flexible, of a pearly white color, and on looking through it is seen a water mark, beautiful for its clearness and delicacy. The paper is as white as can be desired, and has, as already stated, a pearly surface, such as is not seen now. The question is, will a modern hand-made paper stand the test of an age of 400 years with equal results? I think not. There always is used more or less chloride of lime for bleaching the fibre to a white color. It has been proved that the influence exercised by this agent exists after the pulp is made into paper, however thoroughly it may be supposed to have been washed out. The action of this chemical is to make the paper get hard and brittle with age."

THE BOOK AGENT'S LATEST RACKET.

"I've hit on a scheme that I wouldn't give away to anybody that would use it, said the book agent to the reporter. "I was a book-fiend ten years and more before the idea dawned upon me, and now I make more in a week than I ever did before in a month. I take out religious books only, and never one that costs less than \$5 or \$6. On striking a town, I get from the directory a list of the pastors—not for the purpose of working them, for I don't go nigh them. Then I write down the addresses of the trustees, in case the directory happens to give them; but if it doesn't, I make the round of the janitors, to get the names of the richest men in each congregation. I spend time enough in this preliminary labor to get a route comprehensively laid out. Next, I tell to one after another the same story I tried on Benner—that his minister is dying for the book, but can't afford to buy it. The wives and children of the church-pillars are even easier to capture than the brethren. It's the biggest thing, I assure you, in the whole history of book-canvassing; and the beauty of it is that the trick seldom gets exposed. When the pastor receives the gift he's tickled, and I'm tickled, and the donor is tickled, and it's all right."—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

THERE is actual proof that wood can be charred by steam pipes, and by the slow but long-continued action of moderately-heated steam. Charcoal thus formed is said to be liable to absorb oxygen suddenly, and break out into spontaneous combustion. It is wisdom to have an eye upon the surroundings of the steam register.

IN PARADISE

THE MAHDI'S RECKLESS, FANATICAL FOLLOWERS ARE REWARDED

With All the Senuous Pleasures That the Heart of Mortal Man Can Conceive—
Eternal Laziness and Hours
Innumerable.

[London Telegraph.]

Nor, perhaps, could the mahdi better encourage the sinking spirits of men encamped with but scanty shelter and a still more scanty commissariat, out upon the burning, eye-scorching deserts of the Soudan, over-swept with dust-storms driven along by the fierce khamsin, the stifling harmattan, dry grain their food, alkaline water their drink, and dreary marching and wounds and death their only service. "That prophet ill sustains his holy call who finds not heavens to suit the tastes of all," And Mohammed and "Mohammed Achmed, his servant," it must be confessed, have found one very suitable indeed to the tastes of Arab folk. Their songs and their speech are filled with phrases significant of the yearning of those wild sons of a sterile land for the pleasures of green trees, sweet smelling flowers and bubbling water. Religion offers them, these men of hard lives and stern work—as the one supreme delight of the after world—the luxury of idleness.

They are not even to take the trouble to turn upon their beds of roses to eat and drink, for exquisite beings, blessed with perpetual girlhood, will always be at their side to offer them all they want before they can even ask for it. The fruit will bend down to their lips, the fountains of exquisite sherbets rise to them. They are never to grow older than the prime of manhood, and if they choose, need never, no never, all through the cycles of immortality, stir an inch from the spot where angelic arms, carrying each from the battle-field, have laid him down on the perfumed sward under the toba tree. No more camels to drive. No more infidels to shoot them. Peace and plenty, perpetual youth, and sacred laziness. The birds even, in the boughs, are only to sing in numerous fashion. No ear-splitting clamorous song will be heard there. The arboreal choir will all be beautiful nightingales, singing through veils, as it were, the softest whisperings of melody that shall never be the same long enough for the listener to recognize a tune twice.

The perfumes, in the same way, will glide imperceptible from one fragrance to another, and each in turn will be new and exquisite. The sherbets will be nectareous blends of all the hydromies, somas, and meads that poets have devised for happy heroes in the "Cities of Rest" and "Elysian Fields" and are to pass by subtle transmutations from rose to pomegranate, and from citron to date; from orange to grape, and so on through all the pippins and berries of paradisaic orchards, flavored with such fruits as saints have worked miracles with, such as tempted Eve, such as the champions of Christendom knew of, as the pilgrims found in the Master's garden, as heroes and goddesses have striven for—the apples of bliss and immortality. "The hours, too—"the dark-eyed maids above"—even they are not to weary the eye by monotony. Sixty is the smallest allowance, the "half rations," as it were of a common, ordinary sort of true believer.

In exceptional cases they are to be in number beyond counting, and at the wish of their possessor they will change their age, their features, and their voice. It is not enough that they shall each be perfect way. Then, to think of it, superadded to all this, the perpetual coolness of thick foliage overhead and gentle breezes, and, above all, utter and inviolable laziness! It is no wonder then that the mahdi's soldiers, released from the drudgery of beasts of burden only to march and fight in the desperate Soudan, escaped from the tyranny of petty masters to fall under the unrelaxing despotism of a fanatical leader, should go to their deaths lightly.

They believe with a stern faith every iota of the promises of future pleasures held out to them, and on that belief gladly stake the wretchedness of their life and risk the brief agony of death on the battle-field. "Faith, frenzied faith, once wedded firm and fast

To some dear falsehood, hugs it to the last,"

And those who were in the Soudan bore ample testimony to the amazing, bewildering recklessness and disregard of pain with which these soldiers of the mahdi came charging on to their fate.

The truth is, they looked beyond the British squares at the green groves of paradise. The glitter of the grim bayonets before them was as nothing to the radiance of the great gates they could see opening for them. In front the flash of rifles and the low-rolling smoke of the cannon, dull masses of men in gray, and camels in tumultuous motion. But further off, and visible only to the eyes of those onrushing fanatics, were the fluttering of robes of green silk, the shimmer of golden ornaments. Here, close at hand, were the furious roar of the artillery, the pitiless fusillade, the fierce clamor of men giving and receiving death; but, above it all, the ears of the true believer, quickened by his mortal wound, caught the sweet lilt of heaven's singing birds, the murmur of the breeze in the leaves, the babblings of the fountains of Zem zem, the whispered caresses of those hidden pearls "the maids."

So they came on in a rush all together, or in small parties, or even singly, to meet the death "which leads to paradise." Out from the bush, and from behind rocks, they came on, one against 100, dancing and shouting. What if they fell? It was an infidel's hand that laid them low. Their end was achieved! Or, if they reached the unbeliever's line and drove their spears home before they went down before their bullets, all the greater was the gain, all the larger was the fulness of eternal bliss. The leaders of Islam have always known how to avail themselves of this intense confidence in the immediate possession of paradise. Mohammed himself never failed to employ it to the utmost, and his successors, on many a field of victory have proved its potency.

The Moslem sees his reward actually within his arm's length. He has only to strike and it is his. If he kills, or is killed, he is assured of the prophet's favor, and if he dies killing he is doubly secure. The lives of such men are, after all, but dull processes. Their language, their philosophy, prove that they feel this themselves. They do not cling to life as a precious provision, but are ready to throw it away "Allah's will be done!" and there is an end of it. Of the more practical aspect of the mahdi's

proclamation, the fact that his followers are clamoring to be allowed to go to Mecca, we shall probably hear more later, for in the Moslem's creed the performance of "the greater pilgrimage" is in itself a passport to paradise.

For the present, however, it is enough to have noticed the strange phenomenon of such an appeal in these latter days of history, and to have hinted at the pathos which underlies it. Here fighting in the Soudan under a sun that is now torrid, in the midst of a country brought to the miseries of famine by three years of war, we had a military leader calling upon his troops to stand by him, and to rally for further effort with the promise of shady trees and cool water. They are not to strike for country, or for sovereign, or for God, but for refreshing draughts and the smiles of the hours of heaven. And this suffices.

PALABRAS CARINYOSAS.

[Thomas Bailey Aldrich.]

Good night! I have to say good-night To such a host of peerless things! Good-night unto that fragile hand All queenly with its weight of rings, Good-night to fond, up-lifted eyes, Good-night to chestnut braids of hair, Good-night unto the perfect mouth And all the sweetness nestled there! The snowy hand detains me—then I'll have to say good-night again.

But there will come a time, my love! When, if I read our stars aright, I shall not linger by the porch With my adieu. Till then, good-night! You wish the time were now! And I! You do not blush to wish it so? You would have blushed yourself to death To own so much a year ago.

What! both these snowy hands? Ah, then I'll have to say good-night again.

THE REALITY OF ACTING.

Donna Sol's Views of the Art of Effective Acting.

[Sarah Bernhardt in L'Erenewment.]

The calling of our "amateur" actors is a difficult one. Acting is an art that belongs to youth. At 15 one is ignorant of the rouge, the scenery, the wigs, the falsehood, and the claques. One hears loving, one sees gallantry applaud, and one thinks it is attained.

Alas! alas! Phedre's chair is made of painted wood, Camille's fountain is in paste-board. He who sings of love is too warm (a trop chaud). The sword of chivalry is blunted and the signal for delirium is given by the leader of the claques. Then falling from the heights of their dream many break their wings. But others rebound in their dream. They soar on forever in fiction and desire even though ("quand meme") that all may be attained. They work themselves into a fever, they triumph. The struggle will take place every day. Well, every day they struggle and never tire.

It is too generally believed that actors "let go" of their characters after ten or fifteen performances. The mistake is a gross one. Sophie Croizette, after the famous poison scene in "The Sphinx," remained for several moments quite pale and with chattering teeth. Sometimes she became insensible. And during 100 consecutive performances she never thought of mastering her emotions.

The tragedian Beauvallet shed hot tears every night in the forest scene of "King Lear."

Susanne Reichemberg, the pearl of actresses, was in a sickly state every time "Les Corbeaux" was played in the short mad scene.

Mouset Sully has had real hallucinations in the frenzies of Orestes.

One evening I was free and went to see Aimee Tessandier in her dressing-room after the sleep-walking scene of "Macbeth." I found her quite cold and still trembling. It was, however, the fiftieth performance of the great work.

Finally, for my part, I have never played Phedre without fainting or spitting blood, and after the fourth scene of "Theodora," in which I kill Marcellus, I am in such a state of nervousness that I go up to my dressing-room sobbing. If I do not weep and have a nervous fit, much more disagreeable for those who surround me and more dangerous for the objects within reach of my hand, my great comrades, the actors of life, will cry: "That is not great art!"

Or to translate, one must feel nothing. Diderot said so. Coquelin also. They were doubtless both right, and the proof is that Coquelin is an admirable actor and a very great artist. But what does it matter? I retain my madness. The others, less vibrant. We must needs believe in order to make others believe. Our real life is there in the incandescent green-room of every passion lived or dreamed of. It is the perpetual beating of the heart. The incessant working of the brain. The regret of never being perfect. The hope of becoming so. It is, in short, nervous (disease of the nerves) to the last degree.

So, when we fall into real acting—that of life—we are like bare-brained creatures (hurluberlus). We miss our entrance, spoil our exit, our wig is all on one side and our costume is too simple and our great comrades are not indulgent. They treat us as "strolling players." No, no, indeed! Only we play the real comedy badly. We don't disguise our art enough. Que voulez-vous? We are "amateurs!"

Matrimony in the Keystone State.

[Philadelphia Times.]

Getting married in Philadelphia after the 1st of October will require some careful deliberation to answer the searching questions under oath, as required by the new law. The questions to be answered are as follows:

1. Full name of man. 2. Full name of woman. 3. Relationship of the parties, either by blood or marriage. 4. Age of the man. 5. Age of the woman. 6. Residence of the man. 7. Residence of the woman. 8. Parents' name—man. 9. Parents' name—woman. 10. Guardian's name—man. 11. Guardian's name—woman. 12. Consent of parents or guardian. 13. Date of death of man's former wife, if any. 14. Date of death of woman's former husband, if any. 15. Date of divorce of man at any time. 16. Date of divorce of woman at any time. 17. Color of parties. 18. Occupation of man. 19. Occupation of woman.

Some of the interrogatories will be embarrassing in special cases, but the law is inexorable and they must be answered. The clerk of the court will be liable to fine if he fails to enforce the law to the letter, and parties answering falsely will be subject to the penalty of perjury.

A Novel feature in Investments

The whole country after having undergone a period of depression is now asking itself, what business has least been affected and uninjured?

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There is such a business, and it has heretofore been monopolized by English and Scotch capital until some three hundred millions have been invested in the Ranch and Cattle business of this great country.

Foremost amongst the strongest, richest and most successful American Companies stand the United States Land and Investment Company, 145 Broadway, New York, which is now offering \$500,000 First Mortgage 6% 10 Year Bonds, for subscription at 90 cash, or at par, upon a novel installment feature which appeals to the Farmer as well as the Banker, the Clerk and Mechanic as well as the Millionaire, and to all who desire to invest their savings, at better rates of interest than any bank will allow.

This Company issues certificates of indebtedness in One and Five Dollars, each representing an installment, and when the investor has purchased \$50 of these certificates he becomes entitled to a \$100 Gold Bond, First Mortgage, bearing 6% interest, which he can obtain upon presenting his certificates or forwarding them by letter to the Company's Office, at 145 Broadway, N. Y.

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The bond commences to draw interest upon delivery the same as if fully paid. In addition to which the company gives as a Bonus, Free, one fully paid up share of stock of the value of \$25.

Those desiring to buy their Bonds out right for cash can do so at 10% discount in \$100, \$500 or \$1000 Bonds and receive one, five or ten shares of stock Free. The Bonds are secured by property owned absolutely by the Company, estimated to be worth \$3,000,000, and this money received from sale of Bonds will be invested in Cattle, the income from which it is estimated will yield 80% upon the stock after paying 6% on the Bonds.

Applications are being forwarded in great numbers daily, and all those who desire to subscribe should send at once for Prospectuses and full information to The United States and Land Investment Company, 145 Broadway, New York.—
'The Financier.' 824 519m3

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LOST.

A GOLD PIN—Ladies'—was lost in North A. Dixon, Sunday evening. The finder will be liberally rewarded. It was valued as a keepsake. Leave at the EVENING TELEGRAPH office. 543b3

A GOLD BRACELET made in blocks set with two rubies, on Sunday morning between the residence of Mrs. T. H. Eustace and the Episcopal Church, under please leave at this office and receive reward. 544 828 11

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FOR RENT.

GOOD ROOMS on second floor; rent reasonable. Enquire at EVENING TELEGRAPH office. 546t11

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A GOLD BREAST PIN, not valuable, found on Second street, the owner can have it at this office.

A GOLD RING found at Brubaker & Carpenter's. Owner can have same by calling and proving property.

AGENTS WANTED.

WANTED—An active man or woman in every county to sell our goods. Salary \$75 per month and expenses, or commission. Expenses in advance, outfit free. For full particulars, address
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MY RESIDENCE located north of Catholic church, also an undivided one-fourth interest in the Opera House will be sold at a great sacrifice. Long time given on part payment. Call on
Mrs. H. J. SNEPENS.
829w1 550t1.

HOUSE FOR SALE. The dwelling first door north of Catholic Parsonage. Also houses for rent.
D. D. O'BRIEN

For Rent.

My 160 acre farm, two miles south of Dixon, with good buildings, drains, fences, etc. Enquire of or address E. C. BENJAMEN, Dixon, Ill. 544t1

Barber Shop and Bath Rooms.

D. M. Luker, at the Nachusa House barber shop and bath rooms is always use hand and ready to serve customers on

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The remedy for most of the "ills that flesh is heir to," now for sale by J. H. MORRIS & SON. 509t1

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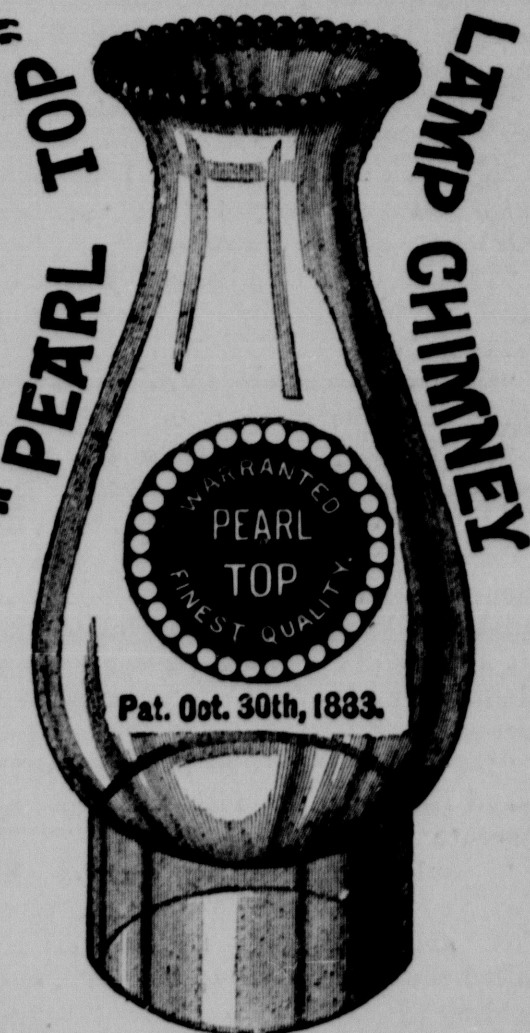
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Fall and Winter Millinery.

Mrs. Klossowski and Franks have just received their fall stock of millinery goods. All kinds of woosteds, material for fancy work. Stamping done. 829 549w1.

The faithful use of six bottles of Dr. Carpenter's Calculi Resolvent will relieve or cure the worst cases of kidney, liver and bladder troubles, or money refunded upon application to the Calculi Resolvent Manufacturing Co., Cleveland, Ohio. Sold by B. B. Higgins.

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Made only of the finest and best quality of glass for withstanding heat.

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A REMINISCENCE.

There was a time, fond girl, when you
Were partial to caresses;
Before your graceful figure grew
Too tall for ankle dresses;
When "Keys and Pillows," and the rest
Of sentimental pastimes,
Were thought to be the very best
Amusement out of class times.

You wore your nut-brown hair in curls
That reached beyond your bodice,
Quite in the style of other girls—
But you I thought a gold ass!
I wrote you letters long and short,
How many there's no telling!
Imagination was my forte!
I can't say that of spelling!

We shared our sticks of chewing-gum,
Our precious bits of candy;
Together solved the knotty sum,
And learned the ars amandi:
When'er you wept, a woful lump
Stuck in my throat, delayed there!
My sympathetic heart would jump—
I wondered how it staid there!

We meet to-day,—we meet alas!
With salutation formal;
I'm in the college senior class,
You study at the Normal;
And as we part I think again,
And sadly wonder whether
You wish, as I, we loved as when
We sat at school together!

"FOX."

BY CLARA DIXON DAVIDSON.

"Hester Ellen, there's a tramp in the yard; do go down and feed him! I'd go myself, only it's dreadful getting up and down stairs with my rheumatism. There's some cold corn-bread in that covered jar in the buttery, and there's some scraps o' fried bacon in a tin plate in the cupboard; you know where things are, you put them away yourself," said Mrs. Marks.

"Why, mother," said Hester, with surprise, "I never knew you to offer a man such fare."

"It is no man, my child, but a four-tooted tramp. Come and look. He's as pretty a Pomeranian dog as I ever saw, only he's lean as a dried codfish or as a purse after Christmas."

Hester drew near to the window, from which her mother surveyed the back yard, and bestowed a look of compassion on the "poor brute," as she called him.

A few moments later found Hester in the back yard, bearing about with her a plate piled high with such things as are properly supposed to tempt the appetite of a starving dog. Besides the corn-bread and bacon there were bits of fish and cheese and a small slice of cake. The latter was covered, for Hester felt a little timid about the scrutiny,—kindly though it was,—bent upon her actions from that upper window. Her mother might think the cake a piece of extravagant and unnecessary generosity. Armed with such an array of eatables, Hester conducted her negotiations with the stranger dog. He looked upon the food wistfully enough, and would no doubt have demolished it without ceremony had the plate been left with him alone, but Hester was determined that he should approach her and show his gratitude after the manner of his kind. He gazed at her with mournful, unbelieving eyes. It was evident that his experiences with the human kind had not led him to extravagant trust.

Hester threw him a piece of meat. He retreated in terror, but advanced, when he saw that Hester came no nearer, and swallowed the morsel. By throwing bits so that they fell in judicious gradations of the distance between them, the dog was finally brought near. Hester put out her hand to touch him; he fell back a pace or two, tramping quickly up and down with that nervous, pleased movement of his fore legs. Under the influence of her sweet, coaxing voice, he was persuaded to draw near again, and in a half hour he had eaten his fill and was receiving Hester's caresses with great docility and with an appreciatively wagging tail. At the end of the half hour Mrs. Marks put her head out of the window and said:

"Hester Ellen, how can you like to pet a strange creature like that? Mr. Rydill awaits you in the parlor."

A flush passed over Hester's face, and, rising hastily, she went to the parlor without so much as a glance in her mirror or a touch of the brush to her brown hair.

Mr. Rydill arose with an eager greeting of outstretched hands and pleading eyes.

"Hester," he said in a thrilling whisper, when she was near enough to hear it, "have you decided? Shall I sometime call you 'wife'? I grow impatient to know my fate."

"Yes, you are impatient; you have known me but five weeks."

"But a lifetime of passion—love, hope, fear—may be compressed into five short weeks—five eternal weeks if they are drawn out by suspense. Surely I may have my answer to-day."

How could Hester meet such fervor with sustained and increasing calmness? She could not have told why, it was a surprise to herself. Perhaps, because he had not kept his word with her, but had pressed her for an answer

in two days after promising to wait two weeks. But was not impatience excusable in a lover? Yes, impatience, but not an unmanly surrender to it.

"I did not promise to answer you to-day," she said at last.

"But why not to-day? Should not your heart decide? Do you not know whether you love me or not?"

"I am young, only 18, remember, and youth sometimes makes mistakes to be repented for a lifetime, mother says. I want to be very sure. Before you came I loved Ross Pearson. Perhaps the glamour of this infatuation will wear off and I will love him again. How dreadful if I should make a mistake!"

"Ross Pearson,—I could kill him," said Rydill fiercely.

"Not in equal combat, I think," said Hester, coldly.

"O, the—," Rydill checked the ungentlemanly exclamation, and, after a pause, said:

"But you are very candid, I must say. The idea of you owning this love affair to me!"

"Yes, I suppose I am candid. I think we ought to be honest with each other, and look into each other's hearts all we can when we are thinking of so serious a thing as marriage. Are you displeased?"

"Not with the candor, but I cannot say it is pleasant to hear of this love. Were you engaged to this Pearson?"

"No," said Hester, blushing hotly, "he never mentioned such a thing."

"O! if he had mentioned it, you would have been engaged, I suppose."

"Very likely, but there's no use speculating about that. The question now is of another sort. If you will call again, after twelve days, I will give you a definite answer."

"There is nothing for to-day but retreat, then. Shall I have a kiss—one little goodbye kiss," ask he, approaching Hester. But she shook her head.

"It would be like a pledge," she said. "I save my lips for the man who is to be my husband."

"Then good-by, little Puritan; you are the queerest girl I know."

Hester accompanied Rydill to the hall door and closed it after him, but under some unaccountable impulse, opened it again and looked after him. This accident gave her a pitiful and unique drama to gaze upon. On the walk near the gate sat the tramp dog on his haunches with his short forelegs hanging in a limp, graceful fashion before him. His almost human eyes were fixed imploringly upon Rydill. The man aimed a kick at him, saying with an oath:

"Out of my sight, Fox. I hate dogs. How did the cursed brute find me, I wonder?" The dog, apparently knowing what to expect, made a judicious leap in time to save himself from injury, and in another moment Rydill had passed through the gate and was gone.

Hester ran down the steps, and, calling the dog to her side, caressed him energetically while comparing this new phase of her lover's character with the gentle kindness of Ross Pearson. "Why, I've seen him turn aside from an ant-hill! I've seen him rescue a drowning kitten! I've seen him wrap a chilled young bird, that had fallen from its nest, in his handkerchief and rekindle its vital fires from the warmth of his own hands. He would never meet the overtures of a dog with a brutal kick."

Some movement at the gate sent Hester's glance in that direction. An old man stood outside the fence leaning his elbows on the railing.

"Good afternoon, Miss. Know of any whereabouts wantin' a hand?"

"N—no, I am sorry to say, I do not, but if you are hungry I think mother will let me give you a dinner."

"Thanks, I ain't no begger yet," replied the man, gruffly. "Where'd you get that dawg?"

"He does not belong to us. I do not know where he came from."

"Old man Rydill, the feller I worked for last year, had just such a dog. He called him 'Fox.' I heard he tried to foller the young Rydill off. It's queer, though; Fox never got nothin' but cussin' an' kickin' from that feller, an' yet the simple brute'd a-gone on his hind feet or broke his own neck to a served him."

"Do you think this is the same dog?" asked Hester in a rather sharpened staccato.

"I could soon tell for certain. Yi Fox, yi Fox, come feller, come, poor Fox, and leap once for old Sam," called the man, opening the gate, and holding his arms in a circle through which the dog jumped, after a prefatory recognition of the man's face.

"Now set up. Set ye up, pretty, old Fox."

The man gave his hand an upward wave and the dog obediently sat up in much the same position he had assumed while trying to obtain a word of friendly recognition from young Rydill, then, without waiting for further bidding,

he gravely walked up in front of the old man and held up his right forepaw, apparently desiring "to shake hands," and afterward he treated the man to a rowdyish round of friskings and caperings, that made it difficult for him to stand firmly upon his feet.

"Yes, girl, its the very same old Fox that young Albert Rydill used to kick, and cuff, and torment—the Lord knows why, for Fox was a splendid good dawg; old man Rydill wouldn't a traded him for no man's \$100. He's the best, bidablest, smartest dawg that ever struck that neighborhood. I'll write to old man Rydill to-morrow, an' tell him where Fox is."

"Come again to-morrow, if you have not yet found work, and I may be able to help you," said Hester, turning abruptly toward the house.

That a man should abuse his dog, his father's dog, a friendly dog, a good dog, seemed to Hester incompatible with such tenderness of heart as a kind husband should possess. She wavered no longer. The same day, Rydill received a daintily written note, bearing this message:

You need remain in suspense no longer. I have decided that I do not wish to marry you. I am sorry, if this final answer to your suit gives you pain, but I am sure that as husband and wife we should never cease to inflict pain upon each other.

HESTER E. MARKS.

"And did she marry Ross Pearson?" impatiently inquires the reader.

Well, yes.

He came to her father's house one day and "talked shop," with a gloomy and dejected air—not to Hester, but to her father—for the space of an hour. That amiable old man fell asleep under the infliction and then Ross turned to Hester and said:

"I hear you are about to be married."

"Ah," said Hester, lifting her eyebrows, "and who risks himself as bridegroom?"

"Do not jest. This is no matter for jesting—not to me."

"It is neither matter for jesting nor for being in earnest; it is simply nothing to me."

"What," said Ross with some passion. "Nothing, that you are to form new relations of a lifelong character? Nothing, that—"

"I mean," interrupted Hester, "that there is nothing in the rumor."

"Oh, he has not yet asked you to marry him?"

Hester laughed and colored brightly. "You are determined to get at the facts. A kind maiden does not tell these things from one lover to another—I mean—I—," stammered Hester, helplessly.

"That's right, go on. I am your lover, but I have seen of late that my chances were like a strawstack in a tornado—sure of nothing but destruction."

"One never knows until one tries," said Helen tremulously, and looking at him with luminous eyes.

Ross was at her side in an instant, and whatever followed then, a wedding followed two months later.

"And Rydill,—did he commit suicide?"

Bless you, no!

When he had read Hester's answer he flung it into the grate and repeated a formula much affected by angry men, shocking to those who call it profane, disgusting to those who call it rude. Then he communed with himself thus:

"The next richest heiress in town is that long-necked Annetta Gallagher; I suppose I'll have to try my luck with her."

AN EPISODE OF THE STUMP.

It was in the campaign of 1864 that Brewster, in stumping Pennsylvania met Daniel Dougherty in joint debate, in the town of Easton. Brewster had the first innings, and made a rattling, rasping, audacious speech, that drew wild cheers from his friends, and greatly nettled the Democrats. Dougherty answered him with a torrent of brilliant invective, ridiculing his figures, rending his facts, and, with splendidly impassioned denunciation, holding him up to scorn as a malevolent demagogue. After a withering review of his illogical and ill-grounded argument, Dougherty concluded: "And in the last great day, sir, I, who am now standing here, will appear before the bar of God as your accuser." The effect was tremendous. But, collecting himself with an effort, he rose, paused, smiled chillingly, and then said, cuttingly: "Sir, in the course of a long and varied criminal practice, I have observed that the greatest criminals are always first to turn State's evidence." It was Dougherty who was crushed.—*New York Graphic.*

JOAQUIN MILLER says that no man ever wrote anything good on an empty stomach. Lots of people have an idea that he is a great faster.

ARTIFICIAL human ears made of celluloid are new.

THE TUSCARORAS.

The Checkered Career of a Famous Indian Tribe.

The story of the Tuscaroras is a checkered one. They were adopted into the Iroquois in 1712. They came from North Carolina in 1708, where they had 15 towns and 1,500 warriors. Their existence there was the same as all other tribes, the same old story—encroachments by the whites, who robbed them of their lands, and when resistance followed, long and bloody border wars ensued. They burnt one Lawson, the Surveyor General of North Carolina, who had marked some of their territory into lots for the settlers. They captured the German Baron de Graffenried, but released him after five weeks on his promise that he would occupy none of their lands without their consent. In 1713 invaders of their territory captured 800 Tuscaroras in a fort on the Neuse river. These were killed, or sold as slaves into South Carolina. The remainder migrated to New York, as others had previously done. Previous to this the Tuscaroras, on the 22d of September, 1711, had killed 130 whites on Albe-marle sound.

In the war of the Revolution most of the Iroquois adhered to the English; but many of the Tuscaroras and Oneidas were friendly to the colonists. When Gen. Sullivan and Col. Gansevoort made their destructive campaign against the Indians on the route of the lower Mohawk castle, they were treated with every mark of friendship and hospitality in passing through the Tuscaroras and Oneida castles. These officers had been ordered to spare the Tuscaroras and Oneidas. Such portions of these tribes as had been English allies escaped in canoes on Onieda lake, thence down the Oswego river, and coasted along Lake Ontario to the British garison at Fort Niagara. In 1780 the Tuscaroras camped on a mile square given them by the Senecas, which is a part of their present reservation. The Holland Company subsequently gave them two square miles, to which, in 1804, they added, by purchase, 4,329 acres, making the total of their reservation 6,249 acres. The United States government paid for the purchase \$13,722, being part of the trust funds held by the United States on final adjustment of the claims of the Tuscaroras upon North Carolina. Thus the Tuscaroras commenced their settlement in the town of Lewiston seventeen years previous to the advent of the Holland Land Company, and nineteen or twenty years before the commencement of settlements there by whites. The Tuscaroras were thus the pioneer settlers of this region, and the most kindly relations have existed between them and the whites ever since. In the war of 1812 the Tuscaroras were the allies of the Americans against the English.

The Mount Pleasant family, of whom John is now the chief of the Tuscaroras, have a prominent history in the border wars of the old time. His grandfather was a "big Indian," having been a captain in the British army, and at one time commandant of Fort Niagara. His son John was the father of the present chief. He was 68 years old in 1849, and has left records of his early experience in this region. He states there were no crows in the Niagara region until after the war of 1812. Deer were not plenty, and the wolves hunted them, driving them into the lake, and waiting until they, wearied with swimming, came on shore and were caught and devoured. When the wolves were hunted out, deer became plenty. Bears were plenty in some localities, and panthers were occasionally killed hereabouts. Bitterns, white owls, and flocks of swan were seen about Niagara Falls, and on the islands, and in the marshes. Wild cranberries abounded, and there were a great number of beaver dams. Salmon three feet long were often taken in Eighteen Mile Creek, near Lockport, and below the falls of the Oak Orchard. The "woods are full" of Indian stories and romances throughout all this region of Niagara County. The lands hereabout belonged to the original Holland purchase. The first white child born on the great Holland purchase was on the 19th of June, 1801—"a fine boy," as the records state. He was subsequently Col. Henry B. Ramson, of Clarence. In October, 1798, which was before the Holland land purchase, on the present site of Buffalo, there were but eight buildings, all log houses, of which Asa Ramson occupied one. He subsequently removed to Pine Grove, and was the father of the "fine boy." As late as 1806 there were only sixteen dwellings in Buffalo.—*Ransomville (N. Y.) Correspondent Troy Budget.*

JUDAS ISCARIOT is defended by a Chicago lawyer on the ground that, in accordance with Christ's own teaching, there was no fault in proclaiming his identity, nor expectation that anybody could hurt him.

THE PARAGRAPHERS.

CINDER-ELLA—The girl who shakes our ashes.—*St. Paul Herald.*

THE cotton broker always has an "eye to the future."—*Boston Bulletin.*

"INIMITABLE" has become a very cheap and dubious adjective.—*Barbers' Gazette.*

WHAT relationship does old Sol establish for himself when he beams on a bevy of legal weights? He's a sun-in-law, of course.—*Yonkers Gazette.*

WHEN Caesar first went to France he called the inhabitants Gauls. This shows that Caesar knew look agents when he saw them.—*Newman Independent.*

WHAT is my opinion of society? It is like a tank of oil: The scum is on top, the dregs are at the bottom, and the best portion lies between.—*Mrs. Brown, in Merchant Traveler.*

PRESIDENT of a bank—"Has anything unusual happened during my absence?" Clerk—"No, sir, nothing unusual has happened. The cashier ran away last night with \$50,000."—*Texas Siftings.*

"GREEK is the language for poetry; French for love, and Italian for hand-organ melody; but the man with a shirt-collar that doesn't fit is the same helpless being in all."—*Chicago Ledger.*

"DIFFIDENCE is hard to overcome," wrote the schoolgirl in her composition. Ah, yes, so it is; but the man with a corn under another fellow's heel must and will howl.—*Chicago Ledger.*

THAT man never succeeded in anything he undertook, and never will till he dies." "Why, how is that. What can he succeed in when he dies?" "Make a good corpse, won't he?"—*Brooklyn Times.*

THERE are only two occasions when a man finds out what an atrocious villain he really is. The first is when he runs for the aldermanship of his ward, and the second is when his wife sues him for divorce.—*Fall River Advance.*

"I CAN'T account for the small attendance at church on Sundays," remarked Parson Jones. "Neither can I," replied Fogg, with his customary frankness; "I went a few Sundays ago, and I couldn't see anything to attract the small attendance I saw there."—*Boston Transcript.*

AN advertisement in a New York paper is headed "The Fight for Honest Gas." Generally the gas is honest enough. The fight should be for honest gas meters. A gas meter that was brought up in a pious family, and was never known to violate any of the ten commandments, would cause a marked reduction in the amount of profanity in the world.—*Norristown Herald.*

SOPHRONIA writes: "I have noticed that nearly all the boys whistle, but that few men whistle. I have been wondering why, if they whistle when boys, they do not whistle when men. Can you throw any light on the subject?" All the light we can throw on the subject is this. Boys whistle because they are happy. When they grow up to be men they usually get married.—*Boston Courier.*

"You say this man disturbed the meeting when you were right in the middle of your sermon, parson?" "He did, your Honor. He and those with him were so unruly that I found it impossible to proceed with the services." "Hum! serious offense—very." "It was exceedingly wicked behavior." "Were you acquainted with him?" "I married him two years ago." "Ah-h-h! I see. An old grudge!"—*Detroit Journal.*

A WILD-EYED man entered a Chatham street pawnshop and wished to see some pistols. "I sells you dot pistol for \$2," said the clerk. "I'll take it. Load it up, and before another sunrise I'll put an end to my miserable existence." "Vot! You shoot yourself mit de pistol?" "Yes," said the wild-eyed man, deliberately. "Mr. Isaacstein," called the clerk to the proprietor in the back room, "der schentleman wants a \$2 pistol to kill himself mit. Vat shall I do?" "Sharge him \$5."—*New York Sun.*

The hired man gives the playful mule:

A slap. Then all is o'er;
The gentle creature humps its back
And kicks him through the door,
(I come with hearse and gandy team,
And plant him by the babbling stream.)
The servant takes the kerosene
And pours it on the fire;
She trads her bustle for a robe,
Her oil-can for a lyre.
(I come around serene and still,
And file her off beside the rill.)
The maiden drinks the lemonade,
And tops it with ice-cream;
She sees St. Peter turn the gates
Across dark Jordan's stream,
(I lay her by the babbling rill,
And send her relative the bill.)
—*The Undertaker, in St. Louis Whig.*

MINNEAPOLIS has thirteen grain elevators within her limits and, no d stilleries. Louisville, Ky., has thirteen distilleries, and no elevators. This preserves the balance of trade.

PICKERS AND STEALERS.

Esteemed Ladies Who Crib Ideas in Dress and Ornaments from Their Neighbors.

[From the London Queen.]

Not only purses, plus characters, pass from the lawful possession of the original owner into the predatory hands of the intervening thief. Ideas go by the same way; and here the marauders are on fertile ground.

Well up in the scale of petty larceny stand those who steal ideas in dress and personal condition. If Ada becomes limp, baggy, and ascetic, Ida also becomes limper, baggier, and more ascetic, for your imitators generally go beyond their model. If Mary comes out with her hair cut short, Maria crops hers to the semblance of a scrubbing-brush if her locks are of the straight kind, or like so much tight-ringed Astrakhan wool if it is of the curly sort. If Lydia, struck with the mannish fever, discards lace and trimming and every sort of feminine frivolity, Julia follows suit, wears shirt-collars, waistcoats, and coats, tailor-made; buys a cane and a set of horse-shoe studs; wears a scarf and a scarf-pin; and, till you see her petticoats, is as much like a young man as her brother, the beardless cornet. If, on the other hand, Lydia comes out of this craze and falls into the net of fashion pure and simple, Julia is content with nothing under Worth, and outdoes the fashion-plates in the extravagance of her tournure, the length of her train, the "fall" in her back, and the smallness of her waist. The sole spark of originality possessed by these fair thieves is the extravagance to which they push their imitations and the percentage heaped on to the capital started with.

Mrs. Jones has a pretty fancy for the decoration of her dining-table. She has spent many anxious hours in elaborating and perfecting her idea, which has such merit as resides in absolute originality. She completes her scheme of color and her map of form, and she makes a dinner, and bids her friends to come and admire. Among them is Mrs. Brown, who has never gone beyond the old-fashioned epergne of her youth, where in she mixes artificial flowers with a few real ones and thinks the device will pass unnoticed. She does not remember, however, that lilac and roses, narcissus and dahlias, primroses and peonies scarcely come into the same natural posy, and when she lets the wire show through the glass she gives the keen-eyed cause for laughter. Being then this unideal person in the matter of table decorations, she dines with Mrs. Jones and sees the new arrangement. The next week she reproduces the whole thing; but because she has not really seized the idea, only skimmed it, she leaves out the finer touches, the more subtle combinations, which made the whole an artistic success, and so produces a botch and not a masterpiece—a caricature and not a copy. Then Mrs. Jones, who is not generous enough to share her ideas on table decoration, for all that she is a good, kind woman in essentials, first weeps as an angry woman generally does, and then passes off into the fiery stage, when indignation burns up her tears and her friendship for Mrs. Brown at one and the same time, and saying, "I will never forgive her," she keeps her word and never does.

WHY WOMEN FAIL AS EMPLOYEES.

If women would only regard themselves as entities, put into this world for a purpose, and that purpose not matrimony alone, matrimony being but a simple incident to them as well as to their masculine companions, and having chosen a life of work to adhere to it, being quietly molded, directed, swerved as the case may be, by matrimony, as by misfortune, or by good fortune, or by one of the thousands incidents liable to happen, they would then have just as good a chance in working life as any man has, but until they learn that when they sit as receivers in a telegraph office they are not there as girls, not as women to be flirted with, to be talked to, to be joked with, to be oily haired companions, or if in the operating room they are to be held as rigidly to account as the man who sits next them, or if in the practice of that marvelous art of stenography they sit quietly at their desk and do as they are told without the quick glance of the bright eye, without the pretty ways, without any of those infernal intentions which characterize so many women, but simply conduct themselves as the machine a true stenographer is, turning out from the hand what they take in at the ear, there is no reason why they should not succeed as well as the man who operates by their side.—Howard's letter in Boston Globe.

SIEGE GUNS BUILT OF WIRE.

Siege guns built of wire are the newest description of ordnance for the British national service. A very tough steel wire is used, having a breaking strength of one hundred tons to the square inch, which is wound over a steel tube as tape may be wound on a reel, being frequently fastened off to secure its cohesion, and so neatly put together as to look precisely like solid metal. An experimental howitzer has been made upon this principle, and passed a satisfactory proof at the royal arsenal, Woolwich. It has a caliber of ten inches, but weighs only about 7,000 pounds.

In its trial this howitzer threw a shell of 360 pounds with a charge of twenty-eight pounds, and attained a velocity of 1,000 feet per second—a result which may be compared with two guns of a similar weight which are at present in the service. One of these is the eight-inch howitzer which fires a shell of just half the weight—namely, 180 pounds—with a velocity of 950 feet, and the other is the 100-pounder gun of 6.6 caliber, which, with its light shot of one hundred pounds, manages to reach a velocity of 1,390 feet per second. The trial weapon seems in no way impaired by the strain to which it had been subjected.—Chicago Journal.

THERAPEUTIC VALUE OF COAL-TAR.

In the *Journal des Usines a Gaz* are given some particulars derived from investigations made to ascertain the effect of coal-tar and its derivatives upon the health of the workmen employed in the preparation of those substances. These inquiries were made chiefly in connection with the employees of the Paris Gas Company. It was found that those whose duties did not necessitate a prolonged stay in the part of the works where tar was to be found were liable to all kinds of ailments, and formed a considerable proportion of the number on the sick-list—while among the workmen specially occupied with tar only three were sick in the course of seven years; this result, medically considered, is all the more striking in view of the large number of workmen employed at the period in question—more than 20,000, of whom nearly 800 were engaged in some occupation connected with tar. At the Bayonne Gas Works, too, the records show not only an exemption of the workmen from cholera but also their immunity from skin diseases.

A TEARFUL DECISION.

A cabbage which had arrived at Respectable Dimensions began bragging about the size of its head, when a Boss Watermelon raised its Voice in dispute. The Hubbard Squash chimed in for first place, and a Pumpkin Roared out that it wouldn't play Second-fiddle to no vegetable on earth. They were having it hot and heavy, when along came a Philosopher, and he was asked to decide which had the Largest Head. "As to the head," he replied, "that is a matter to be settled by a Tape-line. Any of you measure ten times the size of this little Onion, but when you come down to what's under the Cranium that's a—a—a—ah—different thing, and you will please lend me a Handkerchief while I Weep."

Moral—He who judges a man by the size of his Head, will find him all Hat as often as all Brains.—Detroit Free Press.

Whenever and Wherever

Diseases of a choleraic type prevail, or there is cause to apprehend a visit from them, the system should be toned, regulated and reinforced by a course of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Perfect digestion and a regular habit of body are the best safeguards against such maladies, and both are secured by this inestimable tonic and alterative. The Bitters are also extremely serviceable in remedying such disorders. If promptly taken in bilious colic, diarrhoea, and cholera morbus, the disease is usually frustrated. In diarrhoea cases, it is only necessary to restore the tone of the relaxed bowels, and this is one of the specific effects of this medicine. Wind on the stomach, heartburn, biliousness, nausea, headache, and other symptoms of disturbance in the gastric and hepatic regions are also speedily relieved by this excellent remedy. As a family medicine it is invaluable, since it promptly and completely remedies those ailments which are of most frequent occurrence.

HONOR BETWEEN THIEVES.

"If you are innocent," said a lawyer to his client, an old darky, who was charged with stealing a ham, "we ought to be able to prove an alibi." "I don't 'spects we kin," the darky replied, doubtfully. "At what time was the ham stolen?" "Bout 'lebben o'clock, dey say." "Well, where were you between 11 o'clock and midnight, in bed?" "No, sah; I wah hidin' de ham."—New York Sun.

THE modern Diogenes would have to take his tub along with him when he went out to look for an honest man, if he expected anything to crawl into when he got back.

No lengthy advertisement is necessary to bolster up Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

Modern Architecture.

Mr. W. M. Armitage, architectural draughtsman, No. 402 Montgomery street, San Francisco, California, writes that having a very severe cough, which he found it difficult to remove, he tried Red Star Cough Cure, and after a few doses was completely cured. Encouraged by this remarkable result, he gave it to the young members of his family who were sick from a like cause, and it produced similar effects upon them. He recommends its use in every household.

QUEER PARTNERSHIPS.

One of the most interesting examples of partnership among animals is that of the hermit crab, which seems to have a perfect understanding with a sea anemone that fastens itself upon its shell and shares the food the crab may capture. This might be considered an accidental occurrence were it not that the crab proves its friendship by assisting the anemone to move to its new shell, when, by reason of its growth, the crab has to change its quarters; and if the anemone is not satisfied with one shell the crab tries others until its friend is suited.

Pile Tumors.

neglected or badly treated, often degenerate into cancer. The worst pile tumors are painlessly, speedily, and permanently cured without knife, caustic, or salve, by our new and improved methods. Pamphlet and references ten cents in stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y.

A NEW YORK man has just swindled a hotel man out of \$400. Judging from the amount we are inclined to think that he must have staid over night.—Boston Post.

"He who is false to present duty," says Henry Ward Beecher, "breaks a thread in the loom, and will find the flaw when he may have forgotten its cause." A case in point occurs to us. Mr. Wm. Ryder, of 87 Jefferson street, Buffalo, N. Y., recently told a reporter that, "I had a large abscess on each leg, that kept continually discharging for twenty years. Nothing did me any good except Dr. Pierce's 'Golden Medical Discovery.' It cured me." Here is a volume expressed in a few words. Mr. Ryder's experience is entitled to our readers' careful attention.—The Sun.

LEADING musicians are advocating a lower musical pitch. It is to be hoped lowliness will strike the scale of admission also.

The foundations of disease are often laid by the irregularities of eating, sleeping and movement of the bowels experienced during traveling. To prevent an irregular action and a torpid condition of the digestive apparatus, use DR. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA VINEGAR BITTERS. No traveler by sea or land should fail to take it with him. It may save his life.

NEVER judge by appearances; but, in case of a heavy defecation, it is generally safe to judge by disappearances.

The giraffe presents the most wonderful case of soar throat on record.

"Put up" at the Gault House.

The business man or tourist will find first-class accommodations at the low price of \$2 and \$2.50 per day at the Gault House, Chicago, corner Clinton and Madison streets. This far-famed hotel is located in the center of the city, only one block from the Union Depot. Elevator; all appointments first-class. HOYT & GATES, Proprietors.

Good for Man and Beast! Read This! Army and Navy Liniment will cure your rheumatism, neuralgia, or cramp in less time than any other Liniment known. For sale by all druggists. (See advt. next issue.)

War Memories, from members of both armies in the late conflict, are given in every issue of THE CHICAGO LEDGER, and all old soldiers are invited to contribute to this department. Send the facts in your own language of any incident you may remember, and it will be put in shape to publish. The LEDGER is filled with Original Stories, Humor, etc., and will be found one of the most readable papers in the country. Only \$1.50 per year. 271 Franklin street. Sample copy two cents.

MEN'SMAN'S PEPTONIZED BEEF TONIC, the only preparation of beef containing its entire nutritious properties. It contains blood-making, force-generating, and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for indigestion, dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility; also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, over-work, or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. (Caswell, Hazard & Co., proprietors, New York. Sold by druggists.)

I was confined to my bed with rheumatism, unable to move without the greatest pain. One bottle of Athlophoros was all I used, and I have not been troubled since. H. L. Anderson, dealer in groceries, 832 West Lake street, Chicago, Ill.

Lyon's Patent Metallic Stiffeners prevent toots and shoes from running over, ripping in the seams, or wearing unevenly on the heels.

The best cough medicine is Pilsy's Cure for Consumption. Sold everywhere. 25c.

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TELEGRAPHY Learn here and earn good pay. Situations furnished. Write Valentine Bros., Janesville, Wis.

ORGANS The most beautiful and finest toned in the world. Low prices, easy payment. Send for catalogue. Address Weaver Organ & Piano Co., York, Pa.

WANTED An active Man or Woman in every county to sell our goods. Salary \$15. per Month and Expenses. Expenses in advance. Canvassing outfit FREE. Particulars free. Standard Silver-ware Co., Boston, Mass.

R. U. AWARE THAT Lorillard's Climax Plug

bearing a red tin tag; that Lorillard's Red Leaf fine cut; that Lorillard's Navy Chippings, and that Lorillard's Snuffs, are the best and cheapest, quality considered?

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227 & 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

RED STAR COUGH CURE

Free from Opium, Absolutely A PROMPT, SAFE, SURE CURE For Coughs, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Influenza, Colds, Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Quinsy, Pains in Chest, and other affections of the Throat and Lungs. Price 50 cents a bottle. Sold by Druggists and Dealers. Parties unable to induce their dealer to promptly get it for them will receive two bottles, Express charges paid, by sending one dollar to THE CHARLES A. VOGELER COMPANY, Sole Owners and Manufacturers, Baltimore, Maryland, U. S. A.

ELY'S Cream Balm

when applied into the nostrils, will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the head of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membrane from fresh colds, completely heals the sores, and restores the senses of taste and smell.

NOT A LIQUID OR SNUFF.

A few applications relieve. A thorough treatment will cure. Agreeable to use. Send for circular 50 cents at druggists or by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Oswego, N. Y.

CATARRH

ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES COLD IN THE HEAD, BRONCHITIS, HOARSENESS, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE THROAT AND LUNGS. PRICE 50 CENTS. ELY BROS., OSWEGO, N. Y.

DO NOT FORGET Perry Davis' Pain Killer

FOR SUMMER COMPLAINTS OF CHILDREN OR ADULTS, it is almost a certain cure, and has no equal in the world. It is a SURE REMEDY for Cholera, Malaria, and all other diseases of the stomach and bowels, as well as for all other ailments. It is a SURE REMEDY for all ailments.

Price, 25 cts., 50 cts., and \$1.00 per Bottle. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

VINEGAR BITTERS

pure and tonic, purifies the blood, strengthens the liver and kidneys, and will restore health, however lost. Vinegar Bitters is the best remedy discovered, for promoting digestion, curing headache and increasing the vital powers. Send for medical book, free.

R. H. McDonald Drug Co., 232 Washington St., N. Y.

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by COLONEL F. A. BURR. It contains a full history of his noble and eventful life. Introduction written by Grant's Pastor, Rev. Dr. Newman. Col. Burr's work is endorsed by Grant's most intimate friends. Send for extra terms to agents. Address National Publishing Co., CHICAGO, Ill.

ANYLADY can make handsome RUGS

in four hours out of rag, yarn or any cloth. No hooks, clamps, frames or patterns. Easy, simple, fascinating. Send stamp for New Free Lists. AGENTS Wanted. Great inducements. Apply for territory New Plan. No money required. JNO. C. HOITT & CO., 218 State St., CHICAGO.

MAKE RUGS

Not an Ache

or pain in the Rheumatic line have I had since using ATHLOPHOROS two years ago. It made a thorough cure in my case. Mrs. Ella Smith, 61 N. Foster Street, Springfield, O. Athlophoros is absolutely safe, containing no opium, morphine or other injurious ingredient, and is a sure cure for Rheumatism. Ask your druggist for Athlophoros. If you cannot get it of him do not try something else, but order at once from us. We will send it express paid on receipt of price, \$1.00 per bottle.

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Milo B. Stevens & Co. OFFICES: Washington, D. C., Cleveland, O., Detroit, Mich., Chicago, Ill.

Not an Ache

or pain in the Rheumatic line have I had since using ATHLOPHOROS two years ago. It made a thorough cure in my case. Mrs. Ella Smith, 61 N. Foster Street, Springfield, O. Athlophoros is absolutely safe, containing no opium, morphine or other injurious ingredient, and is a sure cure for Rheumatism. Ask your druggist for Athlophoros. If you cannot get it of him do not try something else, but order at once from us. We will send it express paid on receipt of price, \$1.00 per bottle.

ATHLOPHOROS CO., 112 Wall St., New York.

Established 1864.

PENSION Claims

PROSECUTED WITHOUT FEE Unless successful.

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FOR THE BLOOD TAKE HOPS & MALT BITTERS, FOR DYSPEPSIA

If you wish a certain cure for all Blood diseases. Nothing was ever invented that will cleanse the Blood and purify the System equal to Hops and Malt Bitters. It comes up the System, puts new Blood in your veins, restores your lost appetite and sleep, and brings you perfect health. It never fails to give relief in all cases of Kidney or Liver Troubles, Biliousness, Indigestion, Constipation, Sick Headaches, Dyspepsia, Nervous disorders, and all Female Complaints when properly taken it is a sure cure. Thousands have been benefited by it in this and other Western States. It is the best Combination of Vegetable remedies as yet discovered for the restoration to health of the Weak and Debilitated. Do not get Hops and Malt Bitters confounded with inferior preparations of similar name. I prescribe Hops & Malt Bitters regularly in my practice. Robert Turner, M. D., Flat Rock, Mich. For sale by all druggists.

HOPS & MALT BITTERS CO., DETROIT, MICH.

PATENTS Hand-Book FREE. R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Att'ys, Washington, D. C.

A BIG OFFER. To introduce them, we will operate Washing Machines. If you want one send us your name, P. O., and express office at once. The National Co., 25 DEY ST., N. Y.

M. W. DUNHAM Wayne, Du Page Co., Illinois.

HAS IMPORTED FROM FRANCE Percheron Horses valued at \$5,500,000, which includes about

70 PER CENT OF ALL HORSES

Whose purity of blood is established by pedigrees recorded in the Percheron Stud Book of France, the only Stud Book ever published in that country.

EVER IMPORTED TO AMERICA.

STOCK ON HAND: 140 Imported Brood Mares, 200 Imported Stallions, Old enough for Service, 125 COLTS, Two years old and younger.

Recognizing the principle accepted by all intelligent breeders, we have ever bred animals may be sold to be if their pedigrees are not recorded, they should be valued only as grade stock. I will sell all imported stock at grade prices when I cannot furnish with the animal sold, pedigree verified by the original French certificate of its name and record in the Percheron Stud Book of France. 100-page Illustrated Catalogue sent free. Wayne, Ill., is 35 miles west of Chicago, on the Chicago & North-Western Ry.

A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever. DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S

Oriental Cream or Magical Beautifier

Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth-patches, Itch and Skin Diseases, and every blemish on beautiful skin. It has stood the test of thirty years, and is so harmless, we taste it to be sure the preparation is properly made. Accept no counterfeit. The distinguished Dr. L. A. GOURAUD will use them. I recommend "Gouraud's Cream" as the best of all Skin preparations. One of the best French certificates of its name and record in the Percheron Stud Book of France. 100-page Illustrated Catalogue sent free. Wayne, Ill., is 35 miles west of Chicago, on the Chicago & North-Western Ry.

PURIFIES the Skin as well as Beautifies it. No other cosmetic will do it.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE.

Best in the World. Get the genuine. Every cask has our name and is marked Frazer's. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

DROPS

TREATED FREE.

DR. H. H. GREEN,

A Specialist for Eleven Years Past.

Has treated Dropsy and its complications with the most wonderful success; uses vegetable remedies, entirely harmless. Removes all symptoms of dropsy in eight to twenty days.

From the first dose the symptoms rapidly disappear, and in ten days at least two-thirds of all symptoms are removed.

Some may cry humbug without knowing anything about it. Remember, it does not cost you anything to realize the merits of my treatment for yourself.

In ten days the difficulty of breathing is relieved, the pulse regular, the urinary organs made to discharge their full duty, sleep is restored, the swelling all or nearly gone, the strength increased, and appetite made good. I am constantly curing cases of long standing, cases that have been tapped a number of times, and the patient declared unable to live a week. Send for 10 days' treatment; directions and terms free. Give full history of case. Name sex, how long afflicted, how badly swollen and where, is bowels constipated, have legs burst and dripped water. Send for free pamphlet, containing testimonials, questions, etc.

Ten days' treatment furnished free by mail. EPILEPSY fits positively cured.

If order trial, send 7 cents in stamps to pay postage. H. H. GREEN, M.D., 55 Jones Avenue, Atlanta, Ga.

68 Mention this paper.

PRISON'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

CURED WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

S. N. U. No. 41-85

In writing to Advertisers, please do not fail to mention this paper. Advertisers like to know what mediums pay them best.

Many a Lady

is beautiful, all but her skin; and nobody has ever told her how easy it is to put beauty on the skin. Beauty on the skin is Magnolia Balm.

SATURDAY EVENING, OCT. 10 1885

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN R. R.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

Sterling Passenger	7:02, A. M.
Pacific Express	10:35 "
Marshalltown Passenger	2:05, P. M.
Leaves	2:30, " "
Denver Passenger	3:10 A. M.
Freight	8:57, P. M.
Freight	7:47, A. M.
Freight	1:43, P. M.

GOING WEST.

Sterling Passenger	7:42, P. M.
Pacific Express	3:42 "
Marshalltown Passenger	12:45, "
Leaves	1:37, A. M.
Denver Passenger	5:48, A. M.
Freight (Except Monday)	12:25, P. M.
Freight	3:40, "
Freight	5:40, "

*Freight carrying passengers.
Pacific Express will run every third Sunday.
H. E. HAND, Agent.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL R. R.

GOING SOUTH.

Passenger	11:10, A. M.
Passenger	3:40 "
New Passenger	5:57, P. M.
Freight	5:08 A. M.
Freight	9:22 P. M.

GOING NORTH.

Passenger	2:15, P. M.
Passenger	12:37 A. M.
New Passenger	6:16 A. M.
Freight	8:15 "
Freight	3:30, A. M.

W. C. WOOLEY, Agent

*Freight trains carrying passengers.

The Boys in Blue.

The Soldiers' Reunion at the Franklin Grove camp grounds was a grand success. This was the first meeting, by some of them, that they had engaged in since the war, and it was an occasion which afforded not only the participants much joy, but the lookers-on were also pleased with so much happiness. The cottages of the camp-meeting folks furnished excellent shelter for the soldiers and the occasion generally was much enjoyed by all. The accommodating rains had ceased and the sun came out bright as if to welcome the old heroes to the beautiful grove. The first day's proceedings consisted principally of the reception of comrades of the different posts of the G. A. R., by G. W. Hewitt Post, 398. The first post to arrive was Post No. 299, of Dixon. The boys were escorted to their headquarters on the camp-ground and there they were busy until noon preparing for the camp. One of the features noticed at the headquarters of this post was a flag-staff fifty feet in height, and on the top was a monogram of the figures 299, printed on a streamer fifteen feet long with "Dixon Post No. 299, G. A. R.," and also the United States regulation flag twelve feet long, and a small flag with a trefoil representing the "Iowa Corps," the old Second, and at one time commanded by the "Superb" Hancock. There was also there the Post Flag and the old flag of Company C., 34th Regt. Ill. Infantry. This flag was carried in the battles of Corinth and Shiloh. At 12 o'clock of the first day the different posts met and selected Col. A. P. Dysart as commandant of the camp, and Commander C. W. Dey, of Dixon Post, as adjutant. A patriotic speech was made by Elder Schoonmaker, and short addresses by others.

On the second day the morning trains brought in a large number of ex-soldiers and about as many more visited the place to witness the exercises and hear the speeches. A little after noon the comrades formed in double file and with the gaily uniformed Brass Band and also the music of drum and fife, they again marched through the town with streamers flying. At noon the grounds were covered with carriages from the country about and there were about as many present as could well hear the speakers. The meeting was organized by calling Col. H. T. Noble to the chair. After a few appropriate remarks he introduced Gen. Henderson, who delivered a very eloquent and touching address. Stirring speeches were also made by A. C. Bardwell, R. S. Farrand, and Henry D. Dement. Ed. Cahill read a poem in his inimitable way that caused much amusement.

The occasion was, in its extent, a reunion of the ex-soldiers of Lee, Ogle and Whiteside Counties, and the regiments most largely represented were those that were mustered into the services here at Dixon and raised in this vicinity, principally the boys of the Thirteenth, Thirty-fourth and Seventy-fifth Illinois Infantry. On motion the camp was named in honor of General E. N. Kirk, of Sterling, and member of the Thirteenth Illinois. Over three hundred and forty soldiers, representing one hundred and sixteen different regiments were present. The Thirteenth, Fifteenth, Thirty-fourth, Forty-sixth, and Seventy-fifth Regiments were the most numerously represented, and each effected regimental organizations. Next to the Illinois there were most delegates from Pennsylvania. Thirty-six Illinois and thirty Pennsylvania regiments were represented. Ohio, Michigan, New York, Missouri, Wisconsin, Iowa, Vermont, Maryland, Massachusetts, Maine, New Hampshire, New Jersey, and North Carolina were the other States represented. The Franklin Glee Club sang a number of patriotic songs.

A permanent organization was effected with the following officers. President, Captain A. H. Hershey, Sterling; Vice President, Col. A. P. Dysart, Nachusa; Secretary, G. D. Black, Franklin Grove; Executive Committee, Captain J. N. Niles, Sterling; Ed. A. Worrell, Morrison; Major J. D. Crabtree, Dixon; Captain T. M. M. Wiley, Tampico; J. T. Gantz, Oregon; R. D. Wolsey, Polo; B. F. Dysart, Franklin; Frank Rogers, Paw Paw; A. J. Richardson, Paw Paw.

The next reunion will be held at Sterling in September, 1886.

The front of the building back of the speakers' stand was decorated with flags, flowers, evergreens, canteens, cartridge boxes, shells, balls, swords, and portraits of Washington, Lincoln, Grant, Garfield, Sherman, Logan and the late Dr. Hewitt, after whom the Franklin Post is named. There were also painted on cloth designs of the army corps badges, from the First to the Twenty-Fifth. The origin of the designs of the badges was explained by Charles Dey, with added suggestions from soldiers who were in the various corps. A call was made for those soldiers present who had been imprisoned in Libby and Andersonville to take the front seat nearest the speaker's stand, and the following responded:

Henry Elsey, 7th Ill. Cav.

Thos. W. Brown, 34th Ill. In.

Virgil E. Reed, 34th Ill. In.
John Beagen, 15th Ill. In.
H. H. Durstine, 34th Ill. In.
Chris. Nash, 12th Ill. Cav.
David Senneff, 11th Penn. R. C.
Jacob Cremner, 1st Rifles Penn. R. C.
G. W. Pence, 34th Ill. In.
Nelson Smith, 8th N. Y. Cav.
W. H. Banker, Mo. Cav.
Geo. B. Barden, 15th Ill. In.
John Maryman, 2d Penn. Cav.
W. N. Harrison, 10th N. Y. Cav.
Henry Lower, 14th Ill. Cav.
Amos Reeves, 64th Ill. In.
Seth Hawkins, 75th Ill. In.
Wm. W. Ackerman, 25th Ill. In.
C. W. Dey, 120th N. Y. In.
John F. Connelly, 12th N. Y. In.
M. J. Blair, 34th Ill. In.
J. C. Brooks, 52d Ill. In.

Nearly thirty-five years ago there was, at Rockford, a trial for murder that was very similar to the case tried at the present session of the Lee county circuit court where Arthur Nettleton was indicted for the killing of Clarence White at a charivari in Willow Creek township, this county. The Rockford case was, briefly stated, about as follows: Gov. Bebb, who had been a distinguished citizen of Ohio and formerly governor of that state, had moved on a farm about fifteen miles southeast of Rock, near the line of Ogle and Winnebago counties. His son, some time afterwards, returned to Ohio and was married. On the night of the arrival of the young man at his father's house with his bride, the boys of the neighborhood gathered at the residence for a charivari, and commenced their unearthly din, characteristic of such occasions. Gov. Bebb went into the yard and requested them to cease their disturbance and go away, but no attention was paid to his request. After several urgent demands and warnings, he discharged a shot gun into the crowd and killed one of the party. Mr. Bebb was indicted for murder and after an exciting trial a jury brought in a verdict of not guilty. At the time, we believe, it was very generally understood that Mr. Bebb fired into the crowd with the intention of hitting the parties who were making a disturbance about his house. Ohio's great orator, Hon. Thomas Corwin, and also a Mr. Johnson, a noted lawyer of that state, came out and defended their friend, Gov. Bebb. Some time about the year 1852 we believe Gov. Bebb made a very eloquent speech in the Court House, here in Dixon, in answer to one delivered a few days previous by Senator Stephen A. Douglas. He was a whig in politics and a man of marked ability. The young man, when shot, was in the door yard, and therefore on Mr. Bebb's premises; and this fact, probably, gave the accused in that case an advantage over Arthur Nettleton in making his recent defense. Still the cases are so similar that the readers of THE TELEGRAPH will be interested in reading a history of what was known at the time as the celebrated Rockford murder trial.

In comparing the two cases we are clearly reminded of the fact that, as administered by jurymen and courts, "justice is indeed two-fold." Here are two criminal cases that were nearly identical, where one of the accused is found guilty and severely punished, and the other goes free, without even a censure. The convicted is a boy with whom, if in either case, justice should have been "tempered with mercy," while the person who goes unpunished was a man ripe in years and mature in judgment, who should have been considered more responsible for his acts.

The fiftieth anniversary of the landing of missionaries in Fiji occurs tomorrow, and in celebration of the event meetings will be held to-day in New York, London and other parts of the world. Tomorrow a handsome illustrated Bible will be presented to each and every convert to Christianity in Fiji in behalf of the Religious Tract Society of the United States and Great Britain. The returns from the Islands for the past year show that the work of evangelization is making rapid progress. They have 1236 chapels and preaching places, 11 missionaries, 55 native preachers, 40 catechists, 1058 teachers, 1785 local preachers, 26,839 communicants, 4659 persons of both sexes on trial, and 42,651 Sunday-school scholars.

She did not mean it, but he took it as a hint. It was getting very late, and suddenly the gas brightened up very much. "Why, what caused that?" he asked. "Everybody in the neighborhood is going to bed," she answered.

There was a pleasant surprise last evening inaugurated by the Sterling young people upon Miss Olive Underwood. The company arrived early in the evening and Miss Olive telephoned a number of friends to meet her visitors. As customary when the Sterlingites are present a good time was had. The visitors were Misses Grace Richards, Cora and Grace Burdick, and Messrs Jas. Criswell, Chas. Windom and Chas. Clark.

Continued.

The Mosse murder case has been continued until the next term of the Circuit Court, which convenes on the first Monday of January next. This session is held under the late law changing the time of holding court here. S. H. Bethea, attorney for the accused, made a motion before Judge Brown for a change of venue, but withdrew the motion this afternoon, and was granted a request for a continuance until the time above stated.

From Amboy.

Postmaster Henry E. Badger, who has been seriously ill, is now convalescent.

Hunting parties make frequent visits to the swamps this fall, and return loaded with game.

Our road commissioners have graded about ten miles of road this season.

The farmers who raised spring wheat around here claim to have a yield of about twenty bushels to the acre.

Switzer's Comedy Company is playing at the Opera House this week.

Dogs killed two calves, valued at \$30, belonging to A. Skinner.

Wm. Darker, of Temperance Hill, put \$60 under his pillow for safe keeping, but a thief took the money.

About one-fourth of our railroad bonds have been compromised the past year at forty cents on the dollar.

It is said that about four hundred people in this vicinity are wearing liver pads. Vint Doan opines that this is an indication of a hard winter.

Green River was higher this season than it has been for years. Its banks have been full all summer.

Mr. John Leake, of Temperance Hill, is the only old settler left of those who settled on the Chicago road between Lee Center and Dixon forty years ago.

The continued wet weather has greatly injured the hay crop. Hundreds of acres on the low lands at Inlet are under water, and where in former years hay stacks were seen, is now a vast lake.

Dixon College is gaining an enviable reputation as a thorough business school, and is patronized by many in this vicinity. Frank Vicksay left Monday to take a course of study at that institution.

Farmers whose fields were visited by the hail storm last summer are feeling blue. Oats in the storm track average only from seven to fifteen bushels per acre, and the yield of corn is no better.

The flower gardens about town are very attractive this season. T. O. Yocum, Mrs. Daniel Bull and many others, have a large variety of these summer beauties.

The value of sheep killed by dogs in this vicinity during the past thirty days, is valued by the appraisers at \$524.50.

The finest plums in the market this fall were raised by George Hunt, and found a quick sale at \$2 per bushel.

The C. B. & Q. agent at this place sold 125 tickets for Chicago last week.

Whites: George McBride, Captain; Nelson Bivins, Rusher; Will. Jones, Fred Coleman, George Maxwell, Jesse Ludewick. Blues: Abe Bachrach, Captain; E. Rawlins, Rusher; Al. Harden, George DeShou, Dave Spencer, Chas. Mulkins. These are the two Polo clubs which are to play a series of games at the rink this winter on skates. Saturday night next; admission ten cents to all.

Not Coming.

For some unaccountable reason, the Meader Opera have failed to materialize this afternoon. Whether or not the company has gone up at we do not know, as no word has been received. Parties having bought reserved seats will have their money refunded by calling at Maxwell Bros.

Church Announcements.

BAPTIST CHURCH.

Morning subject: "Clearing the Wood Country." In the evening: "Sharp and Dull Axes."

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH.

Morning subject will be: "The Duty of the Hour." The evening subject: The Vital Idea." All are cordially invited.

Tillson & Hayden

Are Headquarters for the best Hanging, Table, Bracket and Night Lamps, Chandeliers, Oil Cans, Lanterns, Globes, Chimneys, Burners, Wicks and Reflectors. Call and see the largest, cheapest and richest stock of Lamp Goods in Lee county. d-lw TILLSON & HAYDEN, Sole Ag'ts for the Perfect Electric Lamps.

House Cleaning.

C. Jackson, having returned to Dixon, is now prepared to put up stoves, change carpets, and do all sorts of house cleaning. Leave orders at Charles Cook's house

Robes, Blankets.

A large and splendid assortment of Wolf and Buffalo Robes, Blankets, magnificent trappings &c., for the coming season, just received. A good wolf robe can be had for \$5. at A. J. GRAFF'S.

BUSTED!

High prices Busted Higher Than A Kite. You will be convinced of this by calling at the

STAR GROCERY

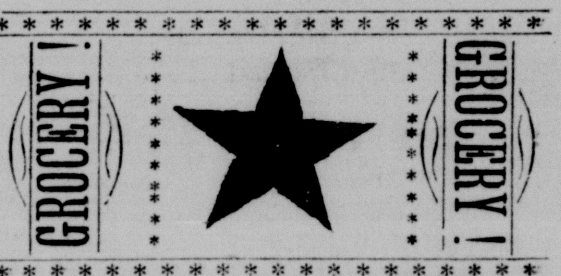
And getting their prices on

TEAS,
COFFEES,
SUGARS,
CROCKERY,
GLASSWARE,
WOODENWARE,
EARTHENWARE

And a general line of

GROCERIES

—THE—



—HAS THE—

Best Grades of Flour

Ever brought to this Market. Try a Sack. If not satisfactory, money refunded. We do not wish to be misunderstood.

WE are not selling goods at cost.

WE are not going West.

WE are not going out of Business.

WE have built up a large trade,

And to still continue and increase the same, the

STAR GROCERY

Will sell goods at the

Lowest Prices.

You will do well to call on us when in need of anything in our line.

Goods Delivered in the City.

We thank our many customers for their patronage in the past, and we will endeavor to please you as well in the future.

Yours Truly,

STAR GROCERY STORE.

ENDLESS

—Variety of—

Warm Goods

—FOR—

Fall and Winter Wear.

At Lower Prices than they have ever been sold for, and at lower prices than can be obtained elsewhere.

DRESS GOODS.

Home Spuns,
Bronce Cloths,
Emb. Camel Hair,
Emb. Cashmere,
Trecotts Flannels,
Broche Flannels and

All the Late Novelties

At Popular Prices.

S. G. AUSTIN & CO.

—Roger Kelley is here from Chicago.

—Good music at the rink Saturday evening.

—Dr. Loomis, of Amboy, is in the city.

—A. A. Wolfensberger, of Sterling, was up to-day on business.

—Come to the rink Saturday and see the first Polo game of the season.

—The Whites and the Blues will play a fine game of Polo at the rink Saturday evening. Admission only ten cents to all.

Lovers and burglars have some things in common. They both laugh at locksmiths, and they both have a good deal of cupidity about them.

—Eli Eshleman, formerly with John L. Lord, now of Cherokee, Iowa, is here visiting friends. He is on his way home from a trip to St. Louis and the south.

—General Henderson, after a pleasant visit with friends here departed for his Princeton home this morning. His address at the soldier's reunion at Franklin Grove yesterday is highly spoken of by all who heard it.

—Cards are received here by numerous friends announcing the coming nuptials of Miss Hattie Sterling and George J. Love, at Huron, Dakota, on Wednesday the 20th instant. The bride is the accomplished and much respected daughter of Edward Sterling, formerly of this city.

—The announcement is made that Marshall Field of Chicago has purchased from Potter Palmer ten acres of ground at the northeast corner forty-seventh street and the Grand Boulevard, for the sum of \$100,000 spot cash. It is said to be the purchaser's intention to erect upon the ground one of the most palatial residences in the United States.

—Frederick Goodell, a resident of Dement town, met with an accident Friday afternoon that proved fatal. He was coming in town on a load of wood and in crossing the switch near the mills fell off, striking his head on the rail, causing a fracture at the base of the brain. He was unconscious from that time until his death which occurred at midnight. Deceased was a laboring man about fifty-five years old. He leaves a wife and a family.